

# ***SPIRITUAL MELODIES***

Compiled by

E. V. HALT

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## FOREWORD

We are glad to present **Spiritual Melodies**, as we feel its songs will be a spiritual inspiration to all who sing or hear them.

The singing of spiritual songs is Biblical, hence the reason for the peculiar inspiration that not only encourages our **Eternal Hope** in Christ, but also encourages the unsaved to become interested in eternal things. Sing these songs for that purpose and glorify our Lord.

E. V. HALT.

## Eternal Hope

Mrs. John Lundborg

Evangelist Lillenas

1. My hope is stead-fast and se-cure, 'Tis anch-ored in the Lord,  
 2. I have a hope thro' fleet-ing days That soon His face I'll see;  
 3. I have a hope, 'tis to my soul, A hope be-yond the grave,  
 4. I have a hope, tho' all else fail, And for-tunes pass me by,

And found in Him I shall en-dure While rest-ing on His Word.  
 And tho' He leads o'er rug-ged ways, This hope sus-tain-eth me.  
 And heav-en is my hope, my goal, Thro' Him who died to save.  
 A hope in Christ that will pre-vail When sub-stance fade and die:

A bul-wark sure thro' earth-ly strife, His strength shall lead me on,  
 And wheth-er mo-ments swift-ly fly With mirth or joy-ful song,  
 For Christ has gone the way be-fore, A home to build for me,  
 A liv-ing hope for dy-ing men, Its beams e-ter-nal shine;

My an-chor-age in storms of life When all bnt hope is gone.  
 Or slow-ly move when grief is nigh, My hope in Christ is strong.  
 And soon I'll reach the glo-ry shore To live e-ter-nal-ly.  
 At end of life 'twill not fail then, E-ter-nal hope, is mine!

738,952  
P 637sm  
C. 2

1.

# I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say

HORATIUS BONAR

Old English Air

1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to Me and rest;  
2. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Be - hold, I free - ly give  
3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "I am this dark world's Light;

Lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up - on My breast!"  
The liv - ing wa - ter; thirst-y one, Stoop down, and drink, and live!"  
Look un - to Me, thy morn shall rise, And all thy day be bright!"

I came to Je - sus as I was, Wea-ry, and worn, and sad;  
I came to Je - sus, and I drank Of that life-giv - ing stream;  
I looked to Je - sus, and I found In Him my Star, my Sun;

I found in Him a rest-ing - place, And He has made me glad.  
My thirst was quenched, my soul re - vived, And now I live in Him.  
And in that light of life I'll walk. Till trav - ling days are done.

## Since I Left the Old Way

ALFRED BARRATT

HARRY DIXON LOES

1. There is peace and con-tent-ment now fill - ing my soul, I am  
2. In the day of temp-ta - tion there's noth-ing to fear, And when-  
3. Now the path - way grows bright-er as on - ward I go, Like a

liv - ing each mo - ment be - neath God's con - trol; All my sins are for -  
ev - er I need Him His pres - ence is near; And His beau - ti - ful  
riv - er His love round a - bout me doth flow; He will nev - er for -

The first system of the musical score for 'The Rose Tree' is written on a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody consists of the following notes: G4 (quarter), A4 (quarter), Bb4 (quarter), A4 (quarter), G4 (quarter), F4 (quarter), E4 (quarter), D4 (half). The lyrics 'The Rose Tree' are written below the staff, aligned with the notes: 'The' under G, 'Rose' under A, 'Tree' under Bb, and 'The' under A. The word 'The' is also written below the final D note.

The first system of the musical score for 'The Rose Tree' is written on a single staff. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody consists of a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some notes beamed together. The system ends with a double bar line.

giv - en, His grace made me whole, Since I left the old way of the world.  
voice gives me cour-age and cheer, Since I left the old way of the world.  
sake me or leave me, I know, Since I left the old way of the world.

## CHORUS

Since I left the old way of the world, Since I  
I am hap - py,

The first system of the musical score for 'The Rose Tree' is written on a single staff. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody starts with a quarter note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, and then a quarter note B4. This is followed by a colon, then a quarter note G4, a quarter note F#4, and a quarter note E4. Another colon follows, then a quarter note D4, a quarter note C4, and a quarter note B3. The system ends with a quarter note A3, a quarter note G3, and a quarter note F#3. The time signature is 4/4.

left the old way of the world;                Things I hat - ed, now I love,  
bound for heav-en;

The first system of the musical score for 'The Rose Tree' is written on a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody begins with a quarter note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, and then a quarter note B4. The next measure contains a quarter note C5, a quarter note B4, and a quarter note A4. The melody continues with a quarter note G4, a quarter note F#4, and a quarter note E4. The final measure of the system contains a quarter note D4, a quarter note C4, and a quarter note B3. The system ends with a double bar line.

## Since I Left the Old Way

And my path-way leads a-bove; Since I left the old way of the world.

## 3 What Will the Record Be?

W. H. P.

W. H. PRATT

1. When the book is closed And the tale is told, At the end of life's short day,
2. As the day-light fades In - to deep-er shades, And you near e - ter - ni - ty,
3. When the na - tions sigh, And the wick - ed cry, Will your face be marred with shame?

Will the rec - ord show That while here be-low You have walked the narrow way (the way)?  
 Will your soul be glad, Or your heart be sad, When the an - gel calls for thee (or thee)?  
 When the book is read Of the quick and dead, Will you an - swer to your name (your name)?

CHORUS

O what will the rec - ord be?..... O what will the rec - ord be?.....  
 O what will the rec - ord be? O what will the rec - ord be?

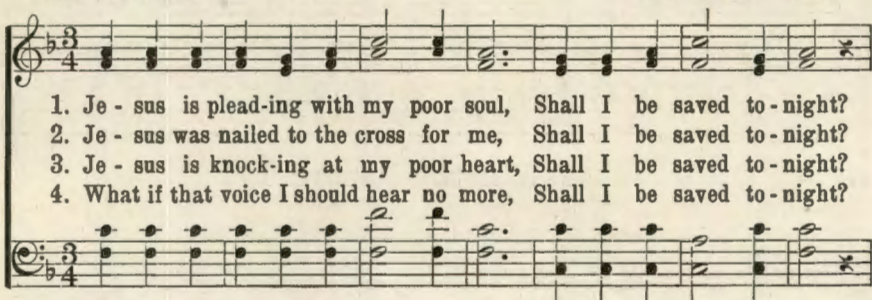
When the book is closed And the tale is told O what will the rec-ord be?.....  
 what will it be?

# Shall I Be Saved Tonight?

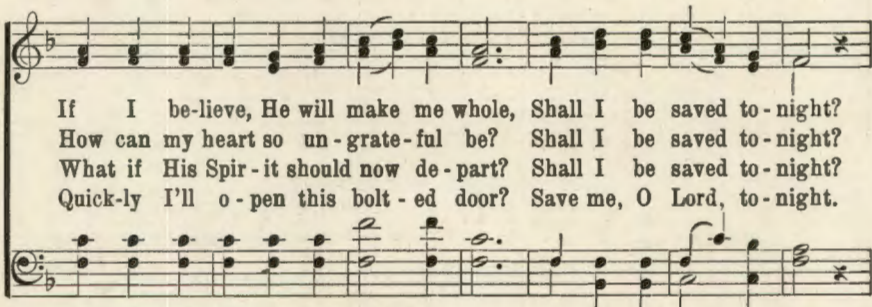
"Look unto me, and be ye saved."—ISA. 14: 22

FANNY J. CROSBY

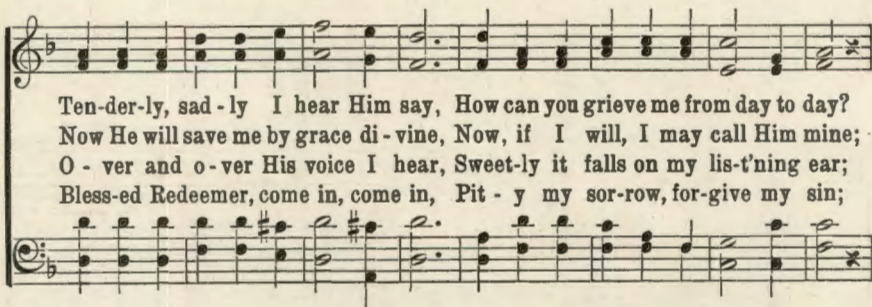
Mrs. M. BLISS WILSON



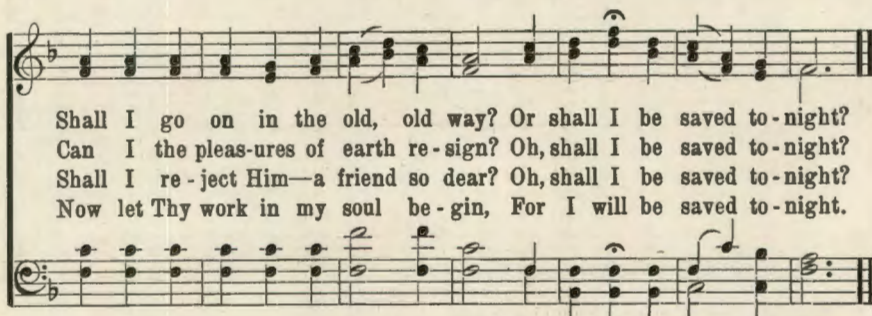
1. Je - sus is plead-ing with my poor soul, Shall I be saved to - night?  
 2. Je - sus was nailed to the cross for me, Shall I be saved to - night?  
 3. Je - sus is knock-ing at my poor heart, Shall I be saved to - night?  
 4. What if that voice I should hear no more, Shall I be saved to - night?



If I be-lieve, He will make me whole, Shall I be saved to - night?  
 How can my heart so un - grate - ful be? Shall I be saved to - night?  
 What if His Spir - it should now de - part? Shall I be saved to - night?  
 Quick-ly I'll o - pen this bolt - ed door? Save me, O Lord, to - night.



Ten - der - ly, sad - ly I hear Him say, How can you grieve me from day to day?  
 Now He will save me by grace di - vine, Now, if I will, I may call Him mine;  
 O - ver and o - ver His voice I hear, Sweet-ly it falls on my lis - t'ning ear;  
 Bless - ed Redeemer, come in, come in, Pit - y my sor - row, for - give my sin;

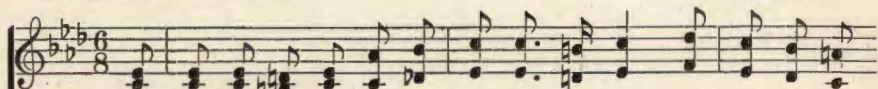


Shall I go on in the old, old way? Or shall I be saved to - night?  
 Can I the pleas - ures of earth re - sign? Oh, shall I be saved to - night?  
 Shall I re - ject Him—a friend so dear? Oh, shall I be saved to - night?  
 Now let Thy work in my soul be - gin, For I will be saved to - night.

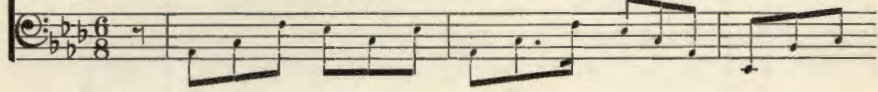
## Sing of His Mercy

ETHEL SARGENT McCULLUM

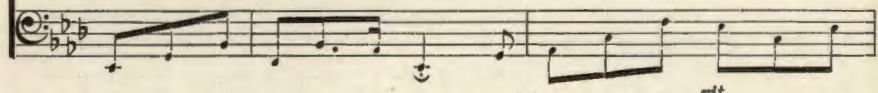
GEO. C. STEBBINS



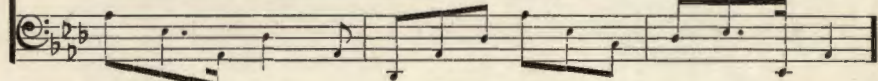
1. The Lord goes be-fore us each step of the way, Our Shield and De-  
 2. The Lord is the Vic-tor o'er death and o'er sin; He guards us with-  
 3. Thro' sun-shine and shad-ow, by gain and by loss, God's love ev - er



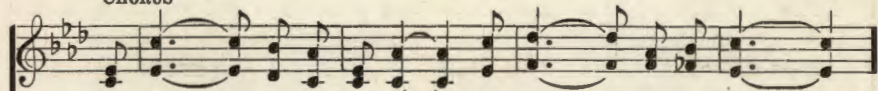
fend - er, we fear not the fray; For He who has called us from  
 out and our spir-its with-in; And faith bears us up-ward be-  
 beam-eth from Cal - va - ry's cross, To bright-en the path o - ver



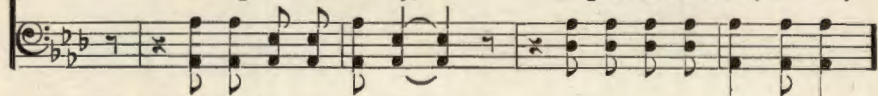
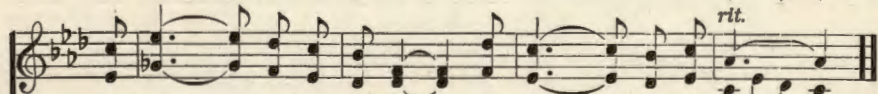
sin and from woe Will make straight our pathway He bids us to go.  
 yond ev - 'ry doubt That seeks to dis-arm us by foes from with-out.  
 life's homeward way, That leads us at last to heav'n's glo - ri - ous day.



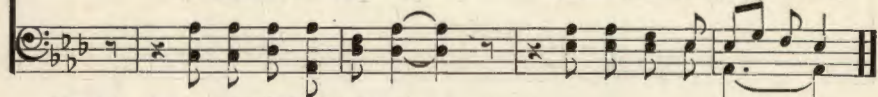
## CHORUS



O sing of His mer-cy, His grace and His love; . . .  
 O sing of His mer-cy, His grace and His love, His love;

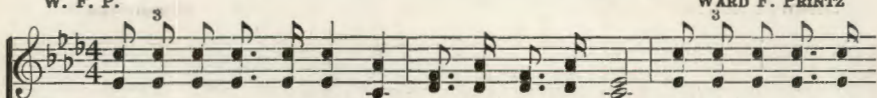
He came to re-deem us from heav - en a - bove. . . .  
 He came to re-deem us from heav-en a - bove, a-bove.



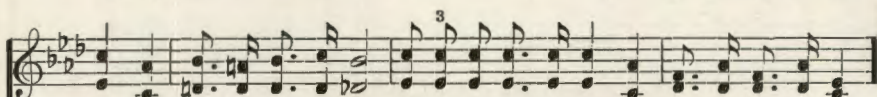
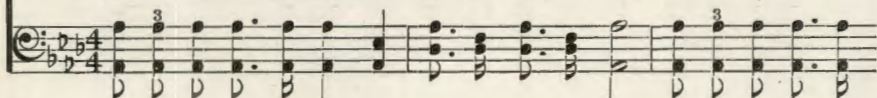
## Never To Leave My Lord

W. F. P.

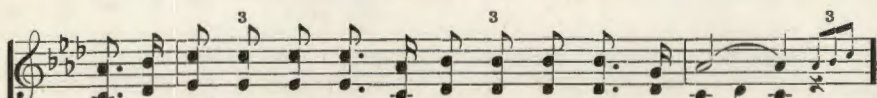
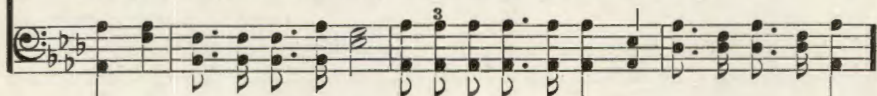
WARD F. PRINTZ



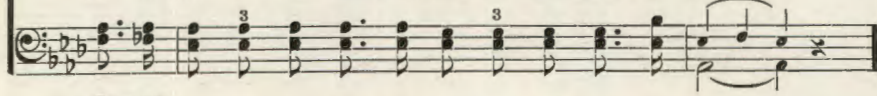
1. Out in a world of dark-ness, I was lost in sin, But the dear Sav-iour
2. Je-sus is my Re-deem-er, Sav-iour, Friend and Guide, He is a bless'd Com-
3. He is the Friend of sin-ners, 'twas for me He died; Un-der His shel-t'ring
4. Come to Him with your sor-rows, come with all your care, He will sus-tain and



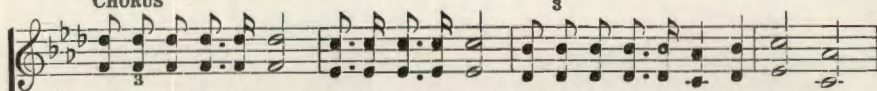
found me, and He took me in, Lift-ed me from the mire, and washed me white as snow,  
 pan-ion, ev-er by my side, Read-y to cheer and com-fort, oh! I love Him so!  
 wing I ev-er shall a-bide; Won-der-ful love and mer-cy free-ly doth be-stow,  
 cheer you, and your bur-dens bear; O-ver on Calv'ry's Mount He conquered ev-'ry foe,



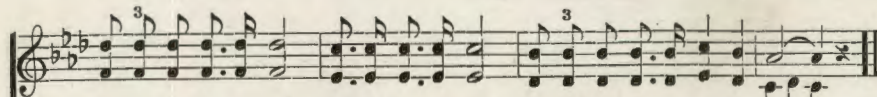
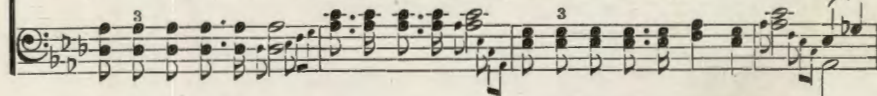
And I nev-er will leave Him, here in this world be-low. . . .



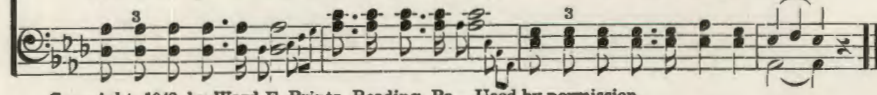
## CHORUS



Nev-er a-gain to roam from the road to "Home," Nev-er to leave my Lord and Sav-iour,



Nev-er to go a-stray from the nar-row way, Nev-er to leave my Lord and King.



## I Know He Saves Me

W. S. D.

WM. S. DEAL

1. My life was cloud-ed, my heart was crowd-ed With the things of sin and shame;  
 2. It was a glad day when Je-sus saved me, Filled my soul with heav'n-ly love;  
 3. My heart was yearn-ing for that rich bless-ing Of the Ho-ly Ghost and fire;

But Je-sus saved me, free-ly for-gave me, Now I've vic-t'ry thro' His name.  
 He set my feet on the Rock of A-ges, Turned my face t'ward heav'n a-bove.  
 They said I got it at my con-ver-sion, But the "old man" still was there.

I'm ev-er sing-ing, the joy-bells ring-ing, As a-long life's way I go;  
 I sang and shout-ed, I could not doubt it, What the Lord had done for me;  
 I kept on pray-ing, got dead in ear-nest, And I know God an-swered prayer;

And ev-'ry sin-ner who'll trust the Sav-iour May sal-va-tion's bless-ings know.  
 And by the grace of my lov-ing Sav-iour, I'll shout thro' e-ter-ni-ty.  
 From heav-en's al-tar the bless-ed Sav-iour Sent the pu-ri-fy-ing fire.

D. S.—By faith that brings us the glo-rious vic-t'ry, I'll meet you on the streets of gold.

CHORUS

I know He saves me, He sanc-ti-fies me, He makes me hap-py in my soul;

D. S.

## Hope Thou in God

H. E. F.

HELEN E. FROMM

1. When the con-flicts of king-doms and na-tions are o'er, Hope thou in God;  
 2. Like the saints long a-go went thro' fire . . and flood, Hop-ing in God,  
 3. E - ven Christ, for the joy that was set be-fore Him, Hoped then in God;  
 4. He, the Con-qu'ror o'er sin, Sa-tan, self and the grave, Hoped then in God;  
 5. Tho' the wick-ed may pros-per and be in great pow'r, Hope thou in God;

Tho' the waves of gross sin and in - iq - ui - ty roar, Hope thou in God (in God).  
 And they conquered thro' faith, and by His precious blood, Hop - ing in God (in God).  
 He en-dured all the shame of the cross from our sin, Hop - ing in God (in God).  
 From all pow-ers of dark-ness this Sav-iour will save; Hope thou in God (in God).  
 Christ shall ride forth as Con-qu'ror 'gainst them in His hour; Hope thou in God (in God).

CHORUS

Hope thou in God, . . . Hope thou in God; . . . There's a  
 Hope, ev - er hope thou in God, Hope, ev - er hope thou in God;

place of true qui - et - ness for the soul, When all tri - als and bur - dens on

Him we roll. Hope thou in God, . . . Hope thou in God; . . . Tho' the  
 Hope, ev - er hope thou in God, Hope, ever hope thou in God;

## Hope Thou in God

*ad lib.*

way may be dreary, His presence will cheer thee, So hope thou in God . . .  
So hope, ev-er hope thou in God, in God.

This block contains the musical score for the hymn 'Hope Thou in God'. It features a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a 'trill' (ad lib.) indicated above the final notes. The lyrics are printed below the staff.

9

## There Is No One Like Jesus

H. E. F.

HELEN E. FROMM

There is no one like Je - sus, a Friend so kind and true;

There is no one like Je - sus, no oth - er friend will do;

There is no one like Je - sus, to smooth life's rug - ged way;

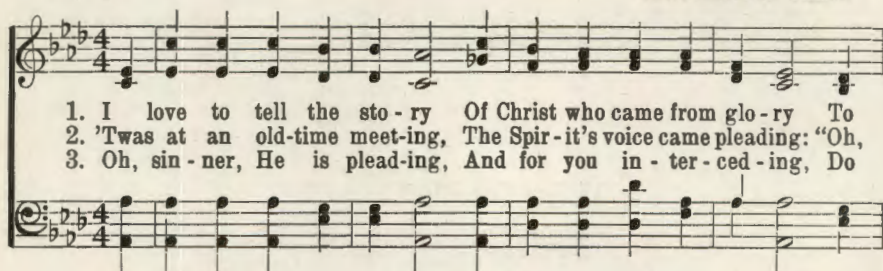
So sim - ply keep on trust - ing Him from day to day.

This block contains the musical score for the hymn 'There Is No One Like Jesus'. It features a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is simple and hymn-like. The lyrics are printed below the staff.

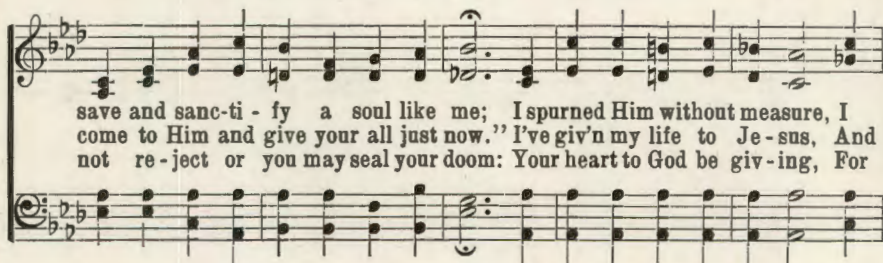
## When the Light Broke Through

J. O. W.

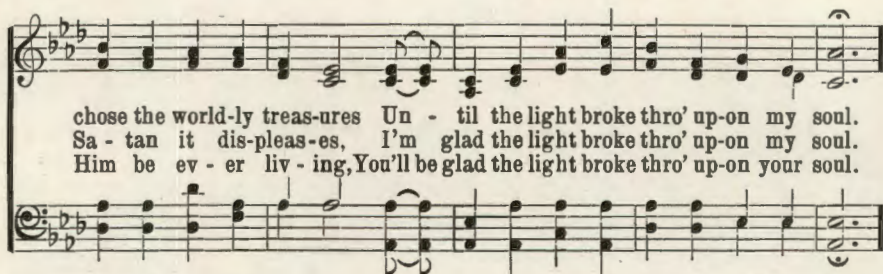
JEAN OLIVETTE WILSON



1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of Christ who came from glo - ry To  
 2. 'Twas at an old-time meet-ing, The Spir - it's voice came pleading: "Oh,  
 3. Oh, sin - ner, He is plead-ing, And for you in - ter - ced - ing, Do

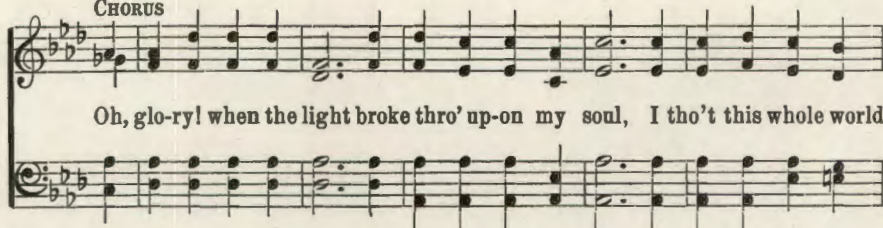


save and sanc - ti - fy a soul like me; I spurned Him without measure, I  
 come to Him and give your all just now." I've giv'n my life to Je - sus, And  
 not re - ject or you may seal your doom: Your heart to God be giv - ing, For

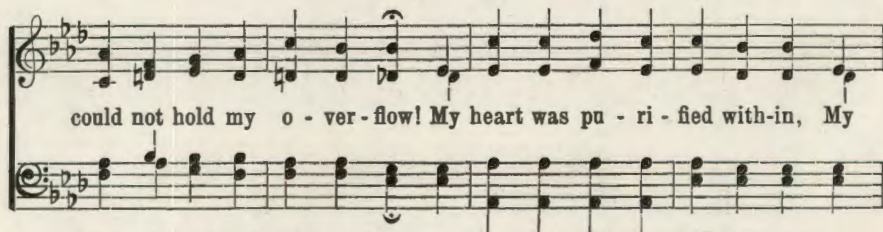


chose the world - ly treas - ures Un - til the light broke thro' up-on my soul.  
 Sa - tan it dis - pleas - es, I'm glad the light broke thro' up-on my soul.  
 Him be ev - er liv - ing, You'll be glad the light broke thro' up-on your soul.

## CHORUS



Oh, glo - ry! when the light broke thro' up-on my soul, I tho't this whole world



could not hold my o - ver - flow! My heart was pu - ri - fied with-in, My

# When the Light Broke Through

life made free from ev-ry sin, When the light of God broke thro' up-on my soul.

11

## Some of These Days

W. H. P.

W. H. PRATT

1. Some of these days, when heav-y my load, I'll reach, at last, the  
2. Some of these days, at set-ting of sun, Bur-dens will fall and  
3. Some of these days, the har-vest com-plete, Gar-nered the sheaves, and

end of the road; Night-time ex-change for e-ter-nal day,  
la-lor be done; Shad-ows of life will all pass a-way,  
laid at His feet; Wea-ry ones rest from heat of the day,

D. S.—Morn-ing e-ter-nal shall break on my way,  
FINE CHORUS

Sun-light for-ev-er, some of these days.  
All will be bright-ness, some of these days. Some of these days,  
Loved ones will greet us, some of these days.

I shall see Je-sus, some of these days.

some of these days, All will be o-ver, some of these days;

## Over the Dead-Line

VIRGINIA W. MOYER

H. L. GILMOUR

1. O broth - er, the Sav - iour is call - ing for thee, Long, long has He  
 2. O broth - er, thine ears have been deaf to His voice, Thine eyes to His  
 3. O broth - er, the Spir - it is striv - ing with thee, What if He should  
 4. O broth - er, God's pa - tience may wea - ry some day, And leave thy sad

called thee in vain; He called thee when joy lent its crown to thy days,  
 glo - ry been dim; The calls of thy Sav - iour have so wea - ried thee,  
 strive nev - er - more, But leave thee a - lone, in thy dark - ness to dwell,  
 soul in the blast; By will - ful re - sist - ance you've drift - ed a - way,

## CHORUS

He called thee in sor - row and pain.  
 Oh, what if they should wea - ry Him? O turn, while the Sav - iour in  
 In sight of the heav - en - ly shore?  
 1 O - ver the dead - line at last.

mer - cy is wait - ing, And steer for the har - bor light; For how do you

know but your soul may be drift - ing O - ver the dead - line to - night?

## Nail-Pierced Hands

Mrs. GEORGE E. SNYDER

ALVIS L. LINDSEY

1. Those nail-pierced hands reached down to me, And saved from sin and  
 2. Those nail-pierced hands can reach you too, And cleanse your life and  
 3. Those nail-pierced hands, for you they bled, His own life's blood for

set me free; O Je - sus, Lamb of Cal - va - ry, I owe a  
 make you new; His hands were scarred that you might live, Sal - va - tion,  
 you was shed; Why not ac - cept His love so free? He'll save your

CHORUS

debt of love to Thee.  
 peace, and joy to give. Nail-pierced hands that reach to e - ven me,  
 soul, for He saved me.

Pre - cious hands that hung on Cal - va - ry; Hands that beck-on in

love to ev - 'ry clime, Lift - ing us from earth to heav - en sub - lime.

## Peace Forever

N. K.

DUET

NORMAN KELLY

1. There's a balm for ev-'ry bro-ken heart,... There is rest from ev-'ry  
 2. There is rest as-sured for ev-'ry - one,..... In that land a - cross the  
 3. There will be a place for you up there,... Thro' the gift of Je - sus'

care (from ev-'ry care), When thro' Christ we've learned the Fa - ther's love..... That He  
 way (a-cross the way); When at last our earth - ly life is done,.... We shall  
 love (of Je - sus' love); Here and now pre - pare to yon - der dwell.... In e -

REFRAIN

ev - 'ry load will share.  
 dwell in per - fect day.  
 ter - nal peace a - bove.

Peace for-ev-er, (bless-ed) peace for-ev-er,

Just a-cross life's storm-tossed sea (a-cross life's storm-tossed sea); Sins for-giv-en, (I am)  
 D. S. — Peace for-ev-er, (bless-ed)

rit. — — — FINE

bound for heav - en, Peace for you and for me (for you and me).  
 peace for - ev - er, Peace for you and for me (for you and me).

# Peace Forever

*rit.* — — *D. S.*

Sail your ship to the prom - ised land, Christ the Pi - lot in full com - mand:

15

## He Satisfies My Soul

H. L.

HALDOR LILLENAS

1. If nights are long and days are drear, It mat - ters not if Christ is near;  
 2. If skies of gold have turned to gray, If cher - ished hopes have fled a - way;  
 3. If songs I sang in by - gone days Are hushed a - mid a tear - dimmed haze,  
 4. Let earth re - cede and pass from sight, It mat - ters not, the por - tal's bright

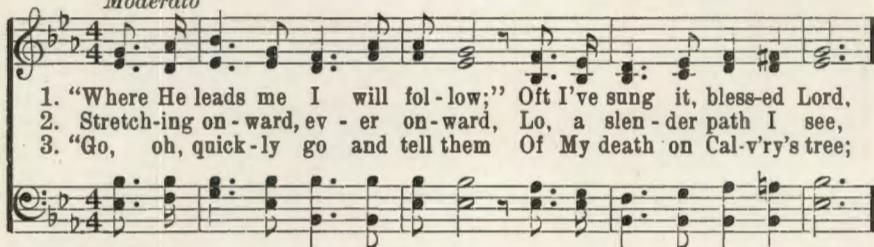
He fills the lone - ly hours with cheer, He sat - is - fies my soul.  
 My heart shall sing from day to day: He sat - is - fies my soul.  
 It mat - ters not, for Christ al - ways Will sat - is - fy my soul.  
 Swing o - pen to the land of light—Christ sat - is - fies my soul.

### CHORUS

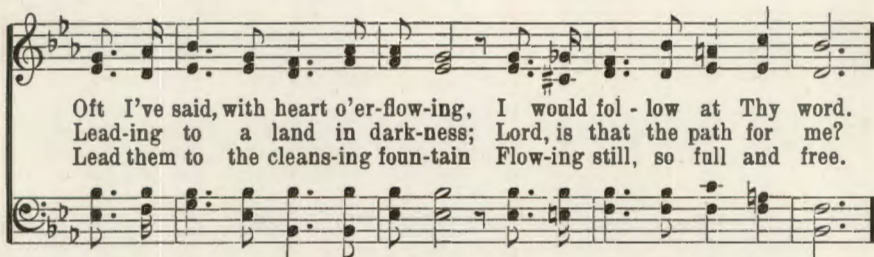
He sat - is - fies my soul,.... And guides me t'wards the goal;  
 He sat - is - fies my hun - gry soul, And guides me safely t'wards my hap - py goal;

What - e'er be - tide,.... He's by my side,.... He sat - is - fies my soul.  
 What - e'er be - tide, He's by my side, my side, He sat - is - fies my soul.

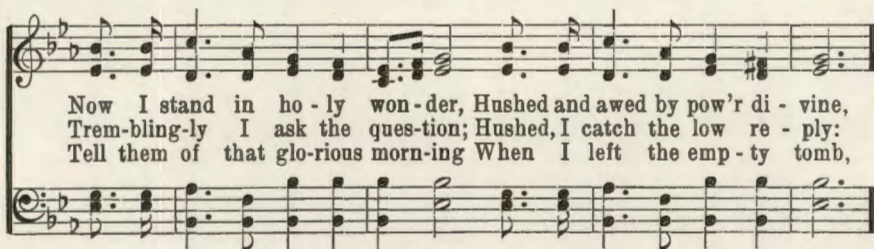
FLORENCE A. HILBORN

DAVID LIVINGSTONE LIVES  
Cho. by CALVIN S. CLAY*Moderato*


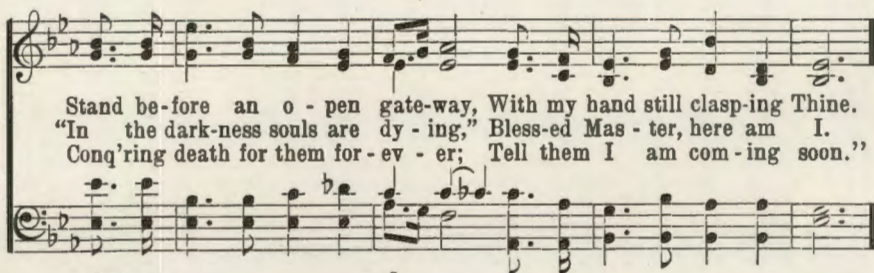
1. "Where He leads me I will fol-low;" Oft I've sung it, bless-ed Lord,  
2. Stretch-ing on-ward, ev-er on-ward, Lo, a slen-der path I see,  
3. "Go, oh, quick-ly go and tell them Of My death on Cal-v'ry's tree;



Oft I've said, with heart o'er-flow-ing, I would fol-low at Thy word.  
Lead-ing to a land in dark-ness; Lord, is that the path for me?  
Lead them to the cleans-ing foun-tain Flow-ing still, so full and free.

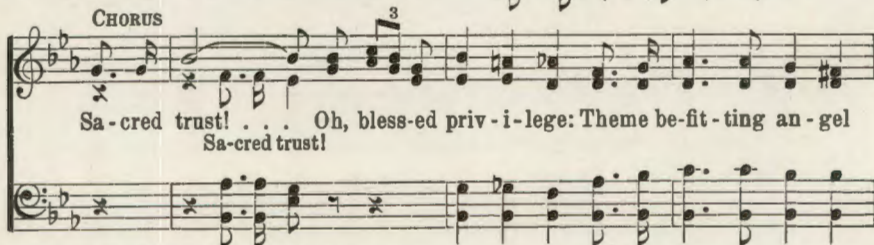


Now I stand in ho-ly won-der, Hushed and awed by pow'r di-vine,  
Trem-bling-ly I ask the ques-tion; Hushed, I catch the low re- ply:  
Tell them of that glo-rious morn-ing When I left the emp-ty tomb,



Stand be-fore an o-pen gate-way, With my hand still clasp-ing Thine.  
"In the dark-ness souls are dy-ing," Bless-ed Mas-ter, here am I.  
Conq'ring death for them for-ev-er; Tell them I am com-ing soon."

CHORUS



Sa-cred trust! . . . Oh, bless-ed priv-i-lege: Theme be-fit-ting an-gel  
Sa-cred trust!

## Commissioned

voice! Yet to me the trust is giv-en, Oh, my soul, re-joice, re - joice!

When the God of all cre - a - tion Bids me go His love to tell,

*rit.*  
Naught in earth or hell can stay me; Home, and friends, and all, fare-well.

17

## I'll Go Through with Him

R. W. I.

Rev. R. W. Ives  
Arr. by D. L. Ives

I'll go thro' with Him all the way, I'll go thro' with Him come what may; I will

take up my cross, Counting all things but loss, And go thro' with Him all the way.

# 18 Are You Living in the Center of God's Will?


D. L. I.  
TRIO

*Dedicated to my friend, Ward F. Printz*

DAVID LIVINGSTONE IVES

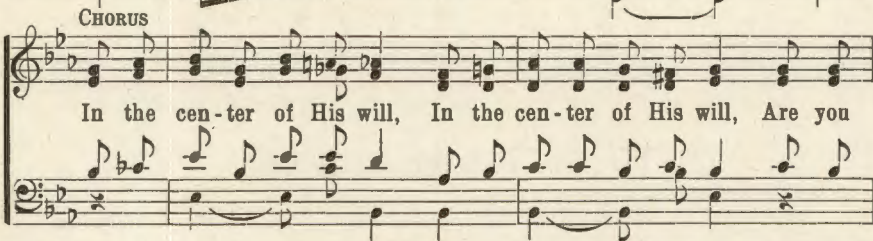


1. There's a place of sweet com-mun-ion, That you'll nev-er know un-til  
 2. Would you dai-ly live for Je-sus, And His bless-ed word ful-fill?  
 3. Would you have the love of Je-sus Your en-ti-r-e be-ing fill?  
 4. Would you take the Gos-pel sto-ry O-ver land and sea and rill?

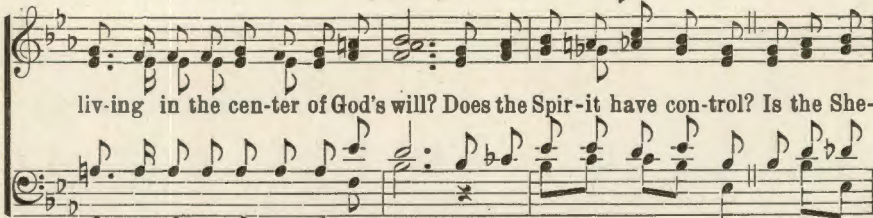


You have found that place of blessing, In the cen-ter of God's will.  
 Keep with-in the in-ner cir-cle, In the cen-ter of God's will.  
 Keep in con-tact with the Mas-ter, In the cen-ter of God's will.  
 You can find your place of serv-ice In the cen-ter of God's will.

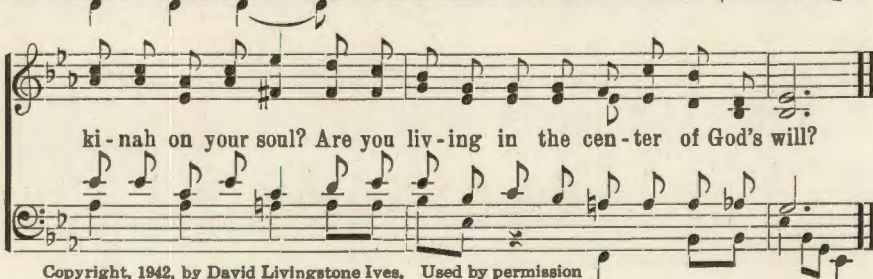
CHORUS



In the cen-ter of His will, In the cen-ter of His will, Are you



liv-ing in the cen-ter of God's will? Does the Spir-it have con-trol? Is the She-



ki-nah on your soul? Are you liv-ing in the cen-ter of God's will?

## He's Real to Me

(Dedicated to Rev. Alvin Young)

B. D.

BEATRICE DODGE

1. The Christ of Cal - va - ry did not mean so much to me. For  
 2. The songs I used to sing did not peace or com-fort bring. They  
 3. In sor-row's long dark hour, when all earth has lost its pow'r. The  
 4. When death's cold blighting scorn then shall ush - er in the morn, My

He was just a stran-ger and un-known; Since my life is jus - ti - fied, the  
 did not fill my life with heav'nly joy; But the Sing-er has come in, e-  
 Saviour's presence sur-ges thro' my soul; When all hope and life seem crushed, my  
 voice shall join the cho-rus to His praise: O the ca-dence of the strain, while

CHORUS

cross is bean-ti-fied, For the Christ is real to me.  
 ter-nal songs be-gin, For the Christ is real to me. He's real, . . . . .  
 songs cannot be hushed, For the Christ is real to me. O yes, He's real,  
 earthly songs shall wane! Yes, the Christ is real to me.

the Christ is real to me, He is to-day my ev-'ry need; He'll sat-is-

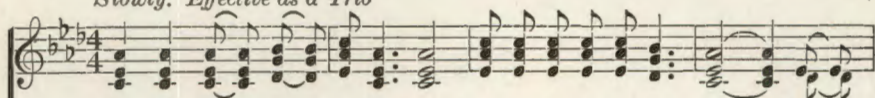
fy un-til His face I see, For then, I know, He'll still be real to me.

# Standing in the Need of Prayer

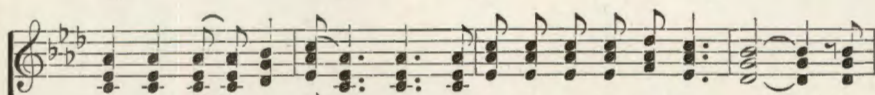
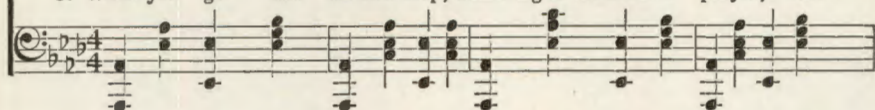
"Call upon me in the day of trouble: I will deliver thee, and thou shalt glorify me."—Ps. 50: 15  
W. F. P.

WARD F. PRINTZ

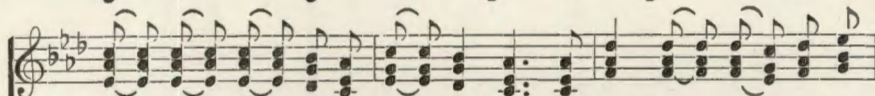
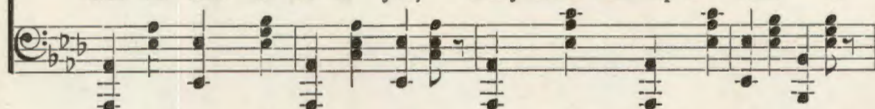
*Slowly. Effective as a Trio*



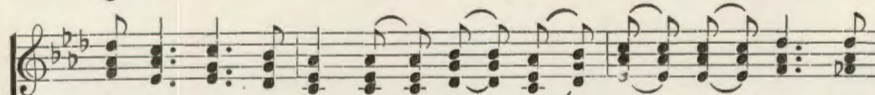
1. Here's a mes-sage for you to - day, Stand-ing in the need of prayer, How the
2. Dan - iel in the li-ons' den, Stand-ing in the need of prayer, The
3. Jo - nah swallowed by a great big fish, Stand-ing in the need of prayer, Now
4. Shad-rach Meshach and A - bed-ne - go, Stand-ing in the need of prayer, Were
5. When you go thro' wa-ters deep, Stand-ing in the need of prayer, The



Lord de - liv-ered the saints of old, And helped them ev-'ry bur-den bear. He  
li - ons growled thro'-out the night, But Dan-iel did-n't e - ven care. He  
things looked pret - ty dark to him, But Jo - nah did-n't eas-ily scare. He  
cast in - to a fur-nace hot, — But they knew the Lord was there. The  
Lord will sure de - liv - er you, — And your bur-dens help to bear. If



lived back there, and He's liv-ing to - day, He still an-swers prayer in the  
start - ed pray - ing with all his might, Un - til the li-ons could-n't  
call-ed to the Lord and He heard his cry, He prom - ised Jo-nah that He  
King looked in thro' the fur - nace door, He tho't there were three but now He  
He heard Dan-iel in the li - ons' den, The three Hebrew chil-dren in the



same old way; If you will ear-nest - ly trust and o - bey, He'll  
e - ven bite; The King was puz - zled at such a strange sight, But  
would stand by; The fish coughed him up with a great big sigh, For  
count-ed four; The Lord was there and that made one more, For  
fire, and then De - liv - er - ed Jo-nah from the whale, why then He'll



## Standing in the Need of Prayer

*Last verse only*

hear you and an - swer your prayer.  
 God on - ly an - swer his prayer.  
 God heard and an - swer his prayer.  
 God heard and an - swer their prayer.  
 hear and He'll an - swer your prayer, He'll hear and He'll an - swer your prayer.

*ritard.*

## 21 Joy in Sorrow

Mrs. JANE CREWDSON, (1809-1863)

G. O. WEBSTER

1. I've found a joy in sor-row, A se-cret balm for pain, A beau-ti-ful to-  
 2. I've found a glad ho-san-na For ev-'ry woe and wail, A hand-ful of sweet  
 3. An E-lim with its cool-ness, Its foun-tains and its shade, A bless-ing in its  
 4. My Sav-iour, Thee pos-sess-ing, I have the joy, the balm, The healing and the

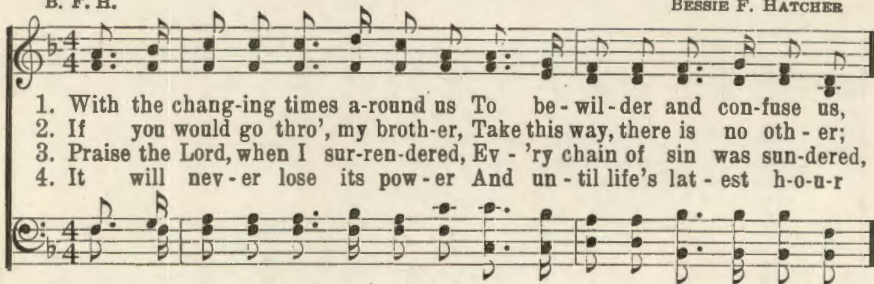
mor-row Of sun-shine aft-er rain; I've found a branch of heal-ing Near  
 man-na When grapes of Esh-col fail; I've found a Rock of A-ges When  
 full-ness When buds of prom-ise fade. O'er tears of soft con-tri-tion I've  
 bless-ing, The sun-shine and the psalm, The prom-ise for the fear-ful, The

ev-'ry bit-ter spring, A whis-pered prom-ise steal-ing O'er ev-'ry bro-ken string.  
 des-ert wells were dry, And, aft-er wea-ry sta-ges, I've found an E-lim nigh.  
 seen a rain-bow light, A glo-ry and fru-i-tion, So near, but out of sight.  
 E-lim for the faint, The rain-bow for the tear-ful, The glo-ry for the saint.

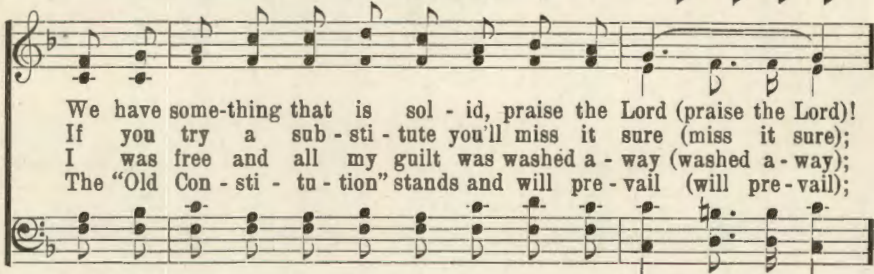
## The "Old Constitution"

B. F. H.

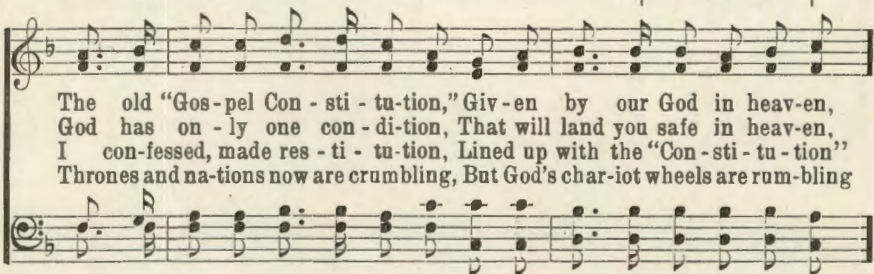
BESSIE F. HATCHER



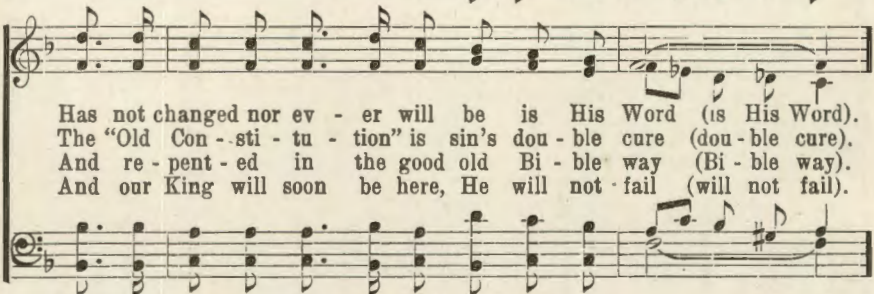
1. With the chang-ing times a-round us To be-wil-der and con-fuse us,  
 2. If you would go thro', my broth-er, Take this way, there is no oth-er;  
 3. Praise the Lord, when I sur-ren-dered, Ev-'ry chain of sin was sun-dered,  
 4. It will nev-er lose its pow-er And un-til life's lat-est h-o-u-r



We have some-thing that is sol-id, praise the Lord (praise the Lord)!  
 If you try a sub-sti-tute you'll miss it sure (miss it sure);  
 I was free and all my guilt was washed a-way (washed a-way);  
 The "Old Con-sti-tu-tion" stands and will pre-vail (will pre-vail);

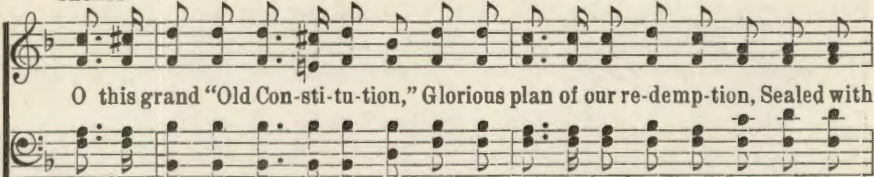


The old "Gos-pel Con-sti-tu-tion," Giv-en by our God in heav-en,  
 God has on-ly one con-di-tion, That will land you safe in heav-en,  
 I con-fessed, made res-ti-tu-tion, Lined up with the "Con-sti-tu-tion"  
 Thrones and na-tions now are crumbling, But God's char-iot wheels are rum-bling



Has not changed nor ev-er will be is His Word (is His Word).  
 The "Old Con-sti-tu-tion" is sin's dou-ble cure (dou-ble cure).  
 And re-pent-ed in the good old Bi-ble way (Bi-ble way).  
 And our King will soon be here, He will not fail (will not fail).

## CHORUS



O this grand "Old Con-sti-tu-tion," Glorious plan of our re-demp-tion, Sealed with

## The "Old Constitution"

Je - sus' blood who died the price to pay. hal - le - lu - jahl Com-pro-mis-ers and op-  
pos-ers may de-ny its claims, But it stands, bless God, I know it stands to-day. . . .  
to-day.

*rit.*

23

## Praise His Name

G. O. W.

GEORGE O. WEBSTER

1. I have found life's rich-est treasure, And my high-est joy; In the love of  
2. Long I spurned His love so ten-der, And His grace so free, Now I find a  
3. Wounded, He, for my transgressions, Suffered, bled and died; And the foun-tain  
4. Oh, for love and grace to serve Him, As my days go by, Then some place of

### CHORUS

Christ my Sav-iour And His blest em-ploy.  
ho - ly rap-ture In His love for me. On the cross my par-don seal-ing,  
for my cleansing Flowed from His dear side.  
low - ly serv-ice In His realms on high.

Wondrous love and grace revealing, All His wounds were for my healing, Praise His name.

## He Loved Me So

A. G. H.

A. G. HORST

1. I can-not tell,..... I do not know..... How Christ the  
 2. A way-ward child..... one day was I,..... A poor lost  
 3. Oh, won-drous love..... that took me in,..... That blot-ted  
 4. Since Je-sus died..... on Cal-va-ry,..... And gave His

1. I can-not tell, I do not know

Lord..... could love me so;..... To give His life.....  
 soul..... condemned to die;..... The Sav-iour came.....  
 out..... all stain of sin;..... How won-der-ful.....  
 life..... to set me free;..... To Him my all.....

How Christ the Lord could love me so; To give His life

on Cal-va-ry,..... To save my soul..... and make me free.....  
 and took my place,..... Now, praise His name,..... I'm "saved by grace."...  
 it is to me,..... How can it be?..... How can it be?.....  
 I now re-sign,..... For I am His..... and He is mine.....  
 on Cal-va-ry, on Cal-va-ry, To save my soul and make me free,.....

## CHORUS

He loved me so,..... He loved me so,..... To Him a-  
 He loved me so, He loved me so,

lone..... my love I owe;..... I can-not tell,.....  
 To Him a-lone my love I owe; I can-not tell,

## He Loved Me So

I do not know,..... How Christ the Lord..... could love me so.....  
 I do not know, How Christ the Lord

25

## Step Over the Line

Mrs. GEORGE E. SNYDER

ALVIS L. LINDSEY

1. Step o-ver the line for Je-sus to-day; Why do you wait and lon-ger de-lay?  
 2. Step o-ver the line—I know it will pay; Rich-es in Christ a-wait you to-day;  
 3. Step o-ver the line to-day, as I plead, Je-sus in pleas-ant pas-tures will lead;

Je-sus is near and wait-ing for you; He'd be your friend so faith-ful and true.  
 God gave His Son your soul to re-deem; He'll bless your life be-yond an-y dream.  
 Make this con-fes-sion, "Lord, I be-lieve!" Then you'll by faith sal-va-tion re-ceive.

### CHORUS

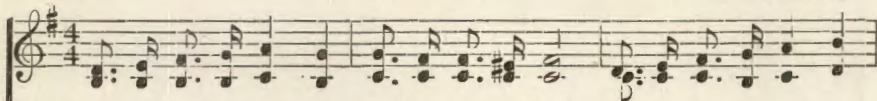
Step o-ver the line for Je-sus to-day, Satan holds you back, but why not break away?

When you have passed heav'n's bean-ti-ful gate, You'll be glad you came before it was too late.

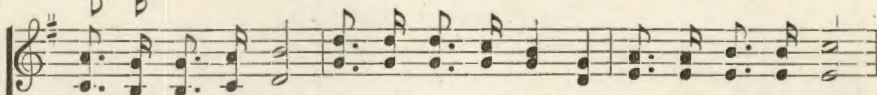
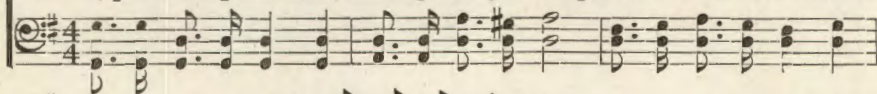
## That's Why God's Not Blessing You

E. L.

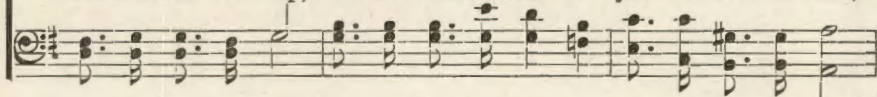
EARL LAForge



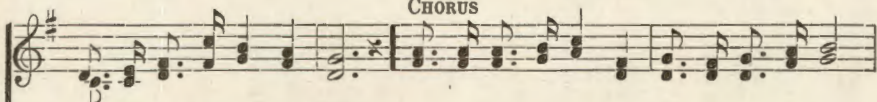
1. Is God's blessing on you like it used to be? Do you won-der why it's
2. Have you lost the joy that once your heart did know? And you've had no peace since
3. Do you seek the lost ones as in days of yore? Or are you not bur-den-ed
4. Oh, pro-fess-ing Christian, wake up from your sleep, Heed our Lord's command and



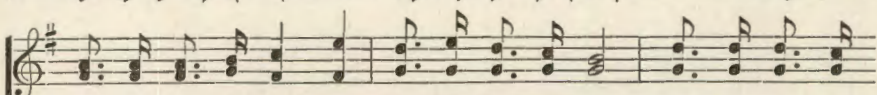
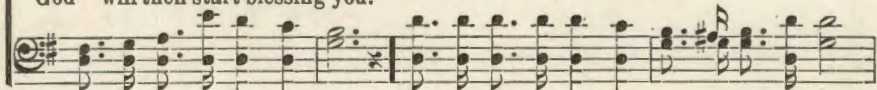
but a mem - o - ry? If you do the things you know you should not do,  
 man - y years a - go; If the sin - ful, world - ly pleas-ures you pur - sue,  
 for them as be - fore? If you're un-con-cerned and care not what they do,  
 launch out in the deep; To the world and sin if you will bid a - dieu,



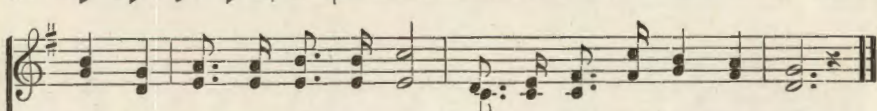
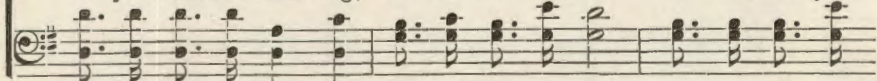
## CHORUS



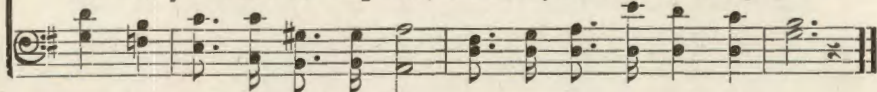
That's why God's not blessing you.  
 That's why God's not blessing you. God can never bless you if you live in sin;  
 That's why God's not blessing you.  
 God will then start blessing you.



If you want His bless-ing, let His full-ness in: If to Christ your



Sav - iour you're not be - ing true, That's why God's not bless-ing you.



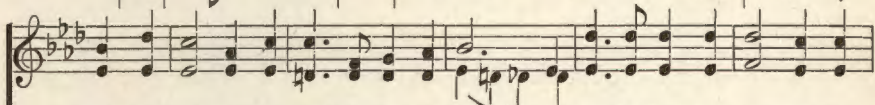
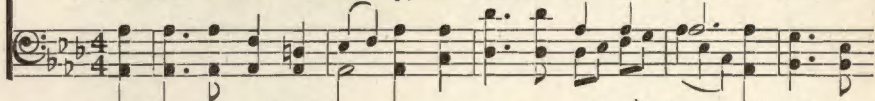
## Echoes of Calvary

W. H. P.

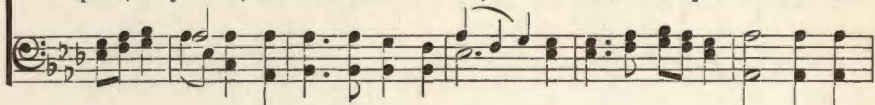
W. H. PRATT



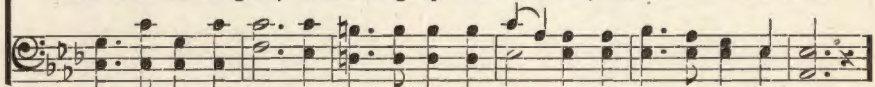
1. 'Twas in a qui-et eve-ning, At set-ting of the sun, A - long a
2. And then a-gain, in fan-cy, I walked a beat-en road, Where trod my
3. The night, so dark, grew dark-er, "Fa-ther, for-give," He cried: I saw with
4. The cross I too will car-ry, Till death shall set me free: The cross de-



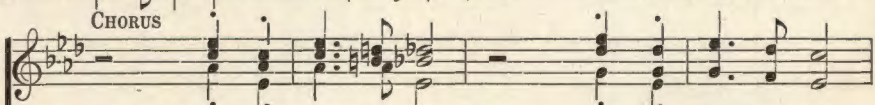
wind-ing path-way I walked when day was done; And as the shad-ows deepened, It  
 bless-ed Sav-iour Be-neath a heav-y load. A cross in pain He car-ried To  
 deep-est mean-ing, For me the Sav-iour died. I viewed Him wounded, grieving, Up-  
 spised, re-ject-ed, The cross He bore for me; For 'neath its deepest shad-ows Love



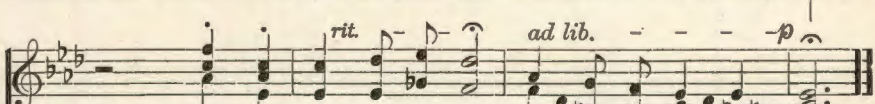
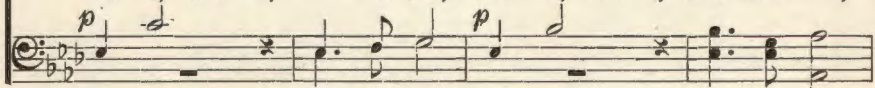
seemed a-gain I heard A voice so sweet-ly ech-o, In lov-ing, gen-tle word.  
 rug-ged Cal-va-ry; I heard Him soft-ly whisp-er, "I bore it all for thee."  
 on the curs-ed tree, And felt my heart be-liev-ing He suf-fered thus for me.  
 shines with radiant glow, Where hung my blest Redeemer, The One who loved me so.



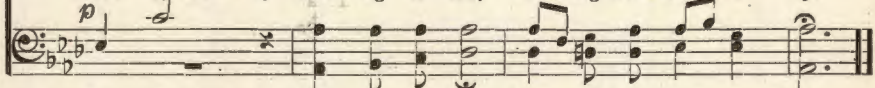
## CHORUS



Ech-o, Ech-o, o'er and o'er; Ech-o, Ech-o, Heav-en's shore;



Ech-o, Ech-o, Call-ing to me, Call-ing from Cal-va-ry.



## The Sweetest Name I Know

F. W. H.

FLOYD W. HAWKINS

1. There is a name a-bove all names that I so dear-ly love, The name of Him who  
 2. The name of Je-sus is the theme of songs the an-gels sing, For in His pres-ence  
 3. All those who call up-on that name find sweet re-lief from care, For sin-ners He to

proved He loved me so; To save my soul from ut-ter loss He came down from a-bove:  
 joy doth o-ver-flow; And here up-on this troubled earth His name doth comfort bring:  
 Cal-va-ry did go; If thou art sick and tired of sin, Now breathe His name in prayer:

♫ FINE CHORUS

D.S.—Je-sus is the sweetest name I know. Je-sus is the sweet-est name I the

know, . . . . . The sweet-est name in heav-en and the sweet-est  
 sweet-est name I know.

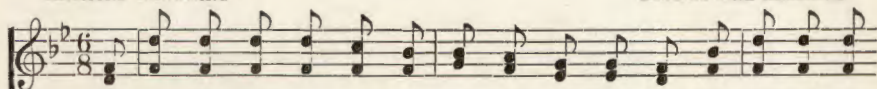
D. S.

here be-low; Thro' His pre-cious, ho-ly name I am saved from sin and shame:

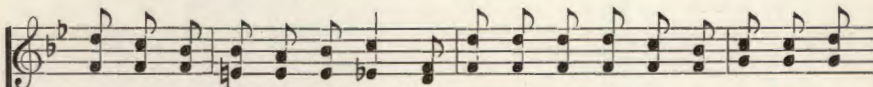
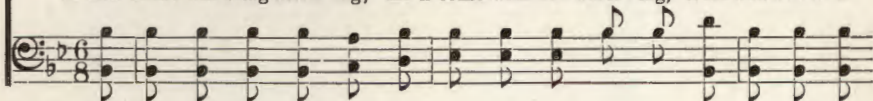
## Jesus Will Come

RAYMOND BROWNING

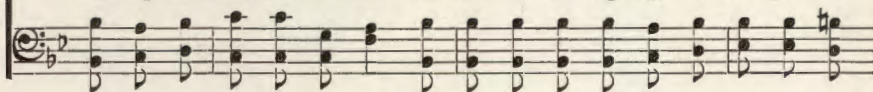
BERTHA MAE LILLENAS



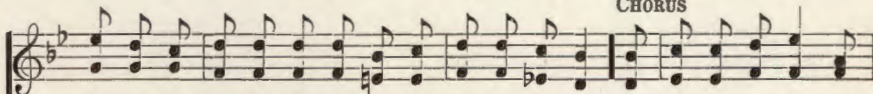
1. The earth is now quak - ing, The king - doms are shak - ing, Christ soon will be
2. Tho' sin is en - slav - ing, White fields are still wav - ing And we must be
3. Tho' tem - pests are blow - ing, Brave sail - or, keep row - ing, Our hope bright - er
4. His shout will bring morn - ing, He'll come with - out warn - ing, With won - drous a -



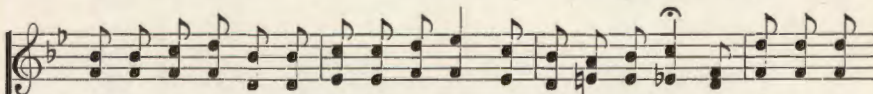
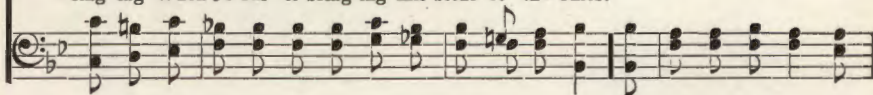
tak - ing The blood - washed all home: Tho' men's hearts are quail - ing, And earth's mil - lion's  
sav - ing More bright golden sheaves: Let's wake from our sleep - ing And haste to the  
growing, Stars shine in the sky: Look up - ward un - fear - ing, God's life - boat is  
dorn - ing The saints will a - rise: The bells will be ring - ing, The an - gels all



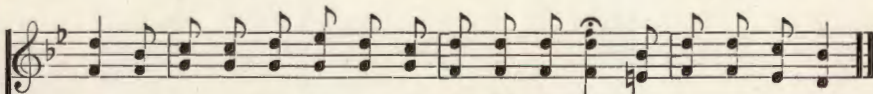
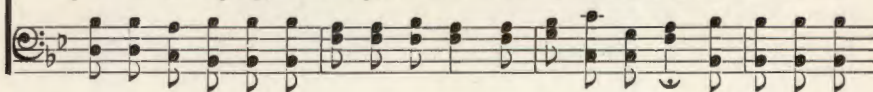
## CHORUS



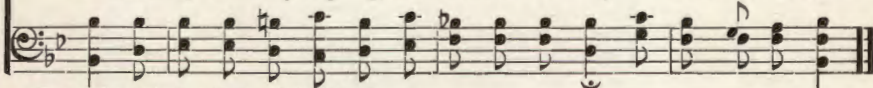
wail - ing, God's Word is un - fail - ing And Je - sus will come.  
reap - ing Lest we be found weeping, With nothing but leaves. Yes, Je - sus will come, the  
near - ing, The sky will be clear - ing When Je - sus draws nigh.  
sing - ing When Je - sus is bring - ing His bride to the skies.



prom - ise is ring - ing, The trumpet will call the faith - ful ones home: O chil - dren of



God, look up and keep sing - ing, Our Lord will not fail, for Je - sus will come.

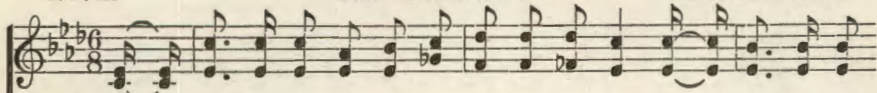


## When You Failed God

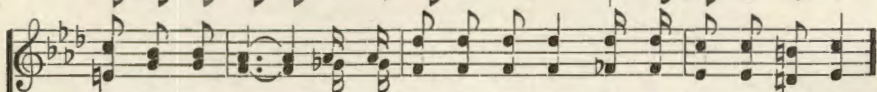
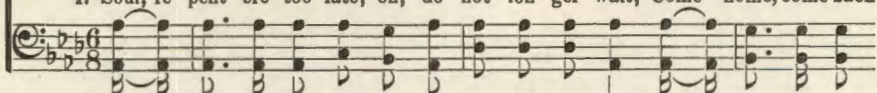
B. F. H.

JOHN 18: 26-Last clause

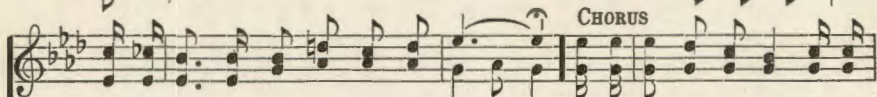
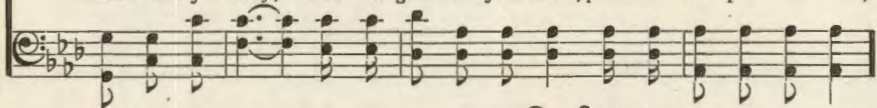
BESSIE F. HATCHER



1. Oh, soul far a - way from the Sav-iour to - day, You who once knew His
2. You could not watch one hour when temptation's strong pow'r As - sailed at a
3. Oh, think of that day which is not far a - way When you must face the
4. Soul, re - pent ere too late, oh, do not lon - ger wait, Come home, come back

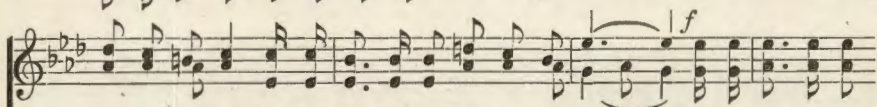
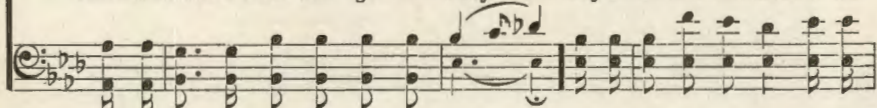


par - don - ing love; Gone the peace and the rest, and the times you were blest,  
 crit - ic - al time; Where you should have been true, some one else watch - ing you,  
 Lord you de - nied; Souls that you might have won, op - por - tu - ni - ties gone,  
 home while you may; Turn a - gain to your Lord, plead His own pre - cious blood,

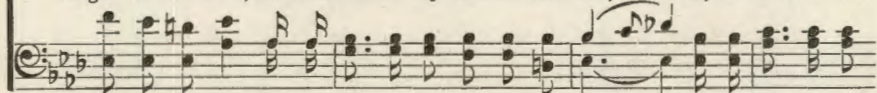


## CHORUS

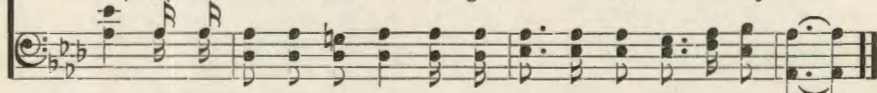
Since you tired of the way and failed God. . . . Yet we saw thee one time in the  
 Missed the way and their faith lost with thine. . . . Yet we saw, etc.  
 Lost for - ev - er be - cause you failed God. . . . Yet we saw, etc.  
 Nev - er - more from His side go a - stray. . . . May we see thee once more in the



- 1-3. gar - den with Him, Heard you tell of your love for Him too; . . . But oh, where are you
4. gar - den with Him, Hear thee tell of thy love for Him too; . . . Oh, re - turn to Him



now, and that most sol - emn vow To go thro' with Him all the way thro'?  
 now, keep that most sol - emn vow To go thro' with Him all the way thro'.

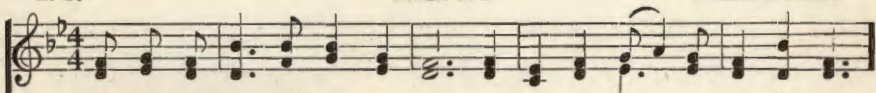


## I Will Look Up!

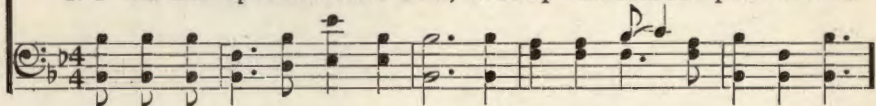
B. D.

PSALM 5: 3

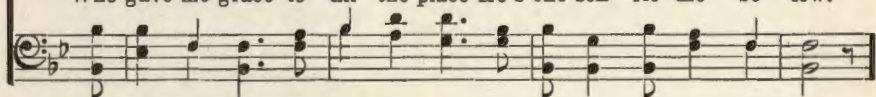
BEATRICE DODGE



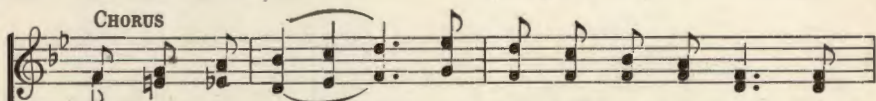
1. I will look up, for Christ is there, Then, O my soul, do not de-spair;
2. I will look up, the clouds are riv'n, With Christ in view it seems like heav'n;
3. I will look up, my home is there, Where ne'er a tear shall blend with care;
4. I will look up when work is done, While up-ward bound I'll praise the One



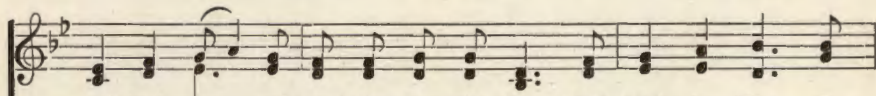
His com-ing sure— I can en-dure What-ev-er He wills for me.  
 His pres-ence fills—His Spir-it thrills, With Him I am sat-is-fied.  
 Where fi-ery test is hushed in rest, And fair-er still dawns the day.  
 Who gave me grace to fill the place He's cho-sen for me be-low.



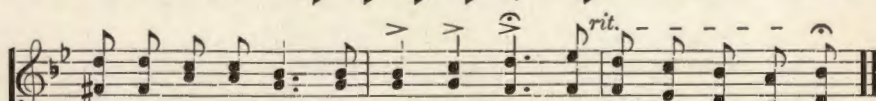
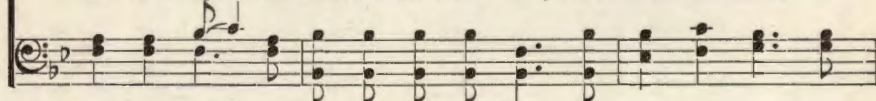
## CHORUS



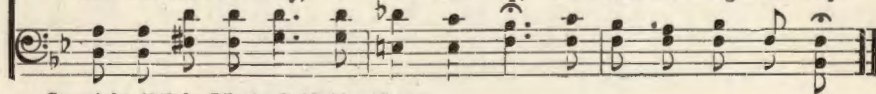
I will look up . . . . . and in His will a-bide; I



will look up and trust the One who died; With faith in Him, I



can-not miss the way, I will look up, till dawns the bright-er day.



## The Life Boat

First 3 verses anon. Last verse by F. M. G.

Arr. by F. M. G.



1. We're float-ing down the stream of time, We have not long to stay;
2. Some-times the Dev - il tempts me, And says it's all in vain
3. The life - boat soon is com - ing, By eyes of faith I see,
4. Oh, now's the time to get on board, While she is pass-ing by;



CHO.—Then cheer, my broth-er, cheer,..... Our tri-als will soon be o'er;



The storm - y clouds of dark - ness Will turn to bright-est day.  
To try to live the Chris-tian life And walk in Je - sus' name.  
As she sweeps thro' the wa - ters To res - cue you and me,  
But if you stand and wait too long, You shall for - ev - er die.



Our loved ones we shall meet, shall meet, Up - on the gold - en shore.

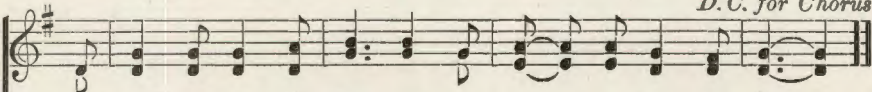


Then let us all take cour - age, For we're not left a - lone;  
But then we hear the Mas - ter say, "I'll lend you a help-ing hand,  
And land us safe - ly in the port With friends we love so dear.  
The fare is paid for one and all, The Cap - tain bids you come,



We're pil-grims and we're strangers here, We're seek-ing a cit-y to come,

D. C. for Chorus



The life-boat soon is com - ing To gath-er the Jew - els home.  
And if you'll on - ly trust Me, I'll guide you to that land."  
"Get read - y," cries the Cap-tain; "Oh, look, she's al - most here."  
And get on board the life - boat; She'll car-ry you safe - ly home.



The life - boat soon is com - ing, To gath-er the Jew - els home,

## Peace! It Is I!

Dedicated to an esteemed friend, Rev. F. J. Schwab

ANATOLIUS, alt.  
Chorus by D. L. I.REV. R. W. IVES and  
DAVID LIVINGSTONE IVES

1. Fierce were the bil - lows wild, Dark was the night, Oars la - bored  
2. Ridge of the moun - tain wave, Low - er thy crest; Wail of the  
3. Je - sus, De - liv - er - er, Come Thou to me, Soothe Thou my

heav - i - ly, Foam glimmered white; Trem - bled the mar - i - ners,  
trou - bled sea, Be thou at rest; Sor - row can nev - er be,  
voy - ag - ing O - ver life's sea; Then when the storm of Death

Per - il was nigh; Then saith the Son of God, "Peace! It is I!"  
Dark - ness must fly, When saith the Prince of Light, "Peace! It is I!"  
Roars sweeping by, Whis - per, O Lord of Life, "Peace! It is I!"

## CHORUS

When storm-y bil - lows roll, Trou - bles per - plex the soul,

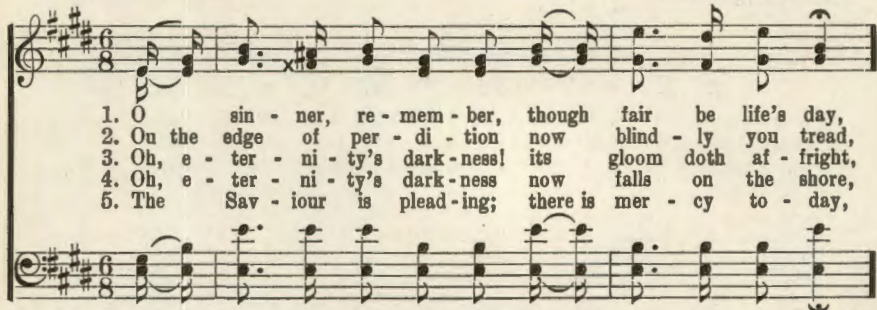
Blest prom - ise to con - sole, . . . "Peace, It is I!" . . .

## Eternity's Night

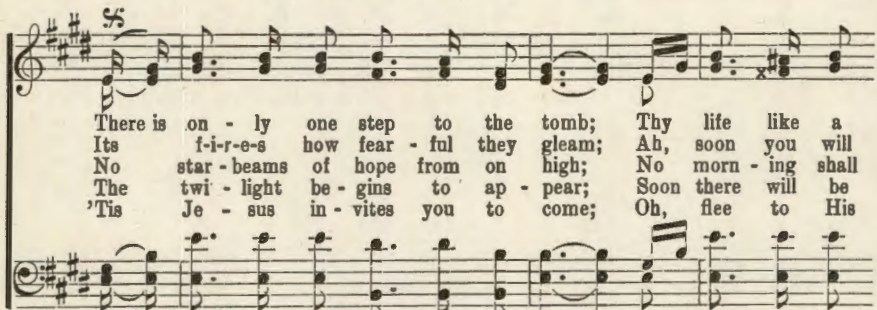
"Cast ye the unprofitable servant into outer darkness."—MATT. 25: 30

A. F. FERRIS. Revised

ELLA B. BUTE. Arr.



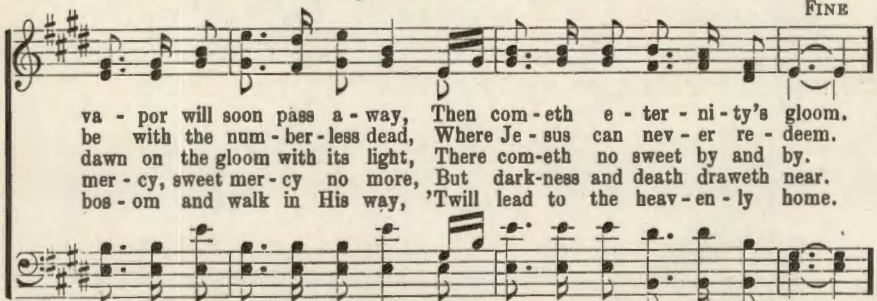
1. O sin - ner, re - mem - ber, though fair be life's day,  
 2. On the edge of per - di - tion now blind - ly you tread,  
 3. Oh, e - ter - ni - ty's dark - ness! its gloom doth af - fright,  
 4. Oh, e - ter - ni - ty's dark - ness now falls on the shore,  
 5. The Sav - iour is plead - ing; there is mer - cy to - day,



There is on - ly one step to the tomb; Thy life like a  
 Its f-i-r-e-s how fear - ful they gleam; Ah, soon you will  
 No star - beams of hope from on high; No morn - ing shall  
 The twi - light be - gins to ap - pear; Soon there will be  
 'Tis Je - sus in - vites you to come; Oh, flee to His

D.S.—To sink in de - spair and in woe! But such is thy  
 D.S.—And to walk 'mid the splen - dors a - bove! To dwell in His

FINE

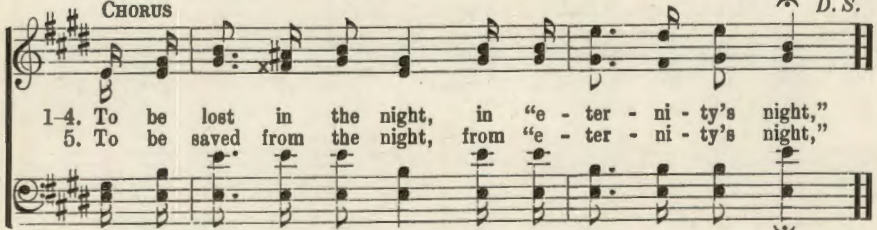


va - por will soon pass a - way, Then com - eth e - ter - ni - ty's gloom.  
 be with the num - ber - less dead, Where Je - sus can nev - er re - deem.  
 dawn on the gloom with its light, There com - eth no sweet by and by.  
 mer - cy, sweet mer - cy no more, But dark - ness and death draweth near.  
 bos - om and walk in His way, 'Twill lead to the heav - en - ly home.

doom, if thou turn from the light, God's mer - cy re - fus - ing to know.  
 grace and a - bide in His light, En - joy - ing His mer - cy and love.

CHORUS

D. S.

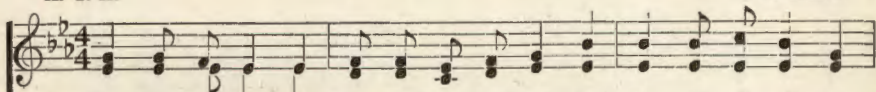


1-4. To be lost in the night, in "e - ter - ni - ty's night,"  
 5. To be saved from the night, from "e - ter - ni - ty's night,"

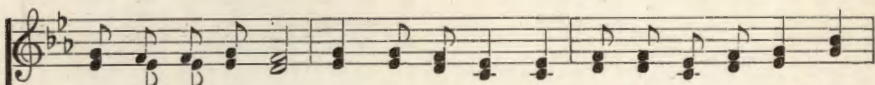
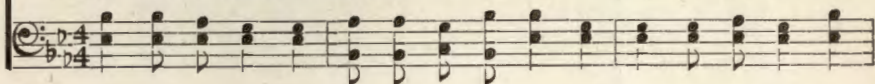
## Eternal Day of Peace

A. G. H.

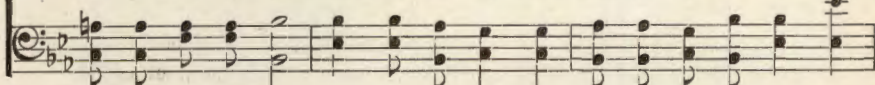
A. G. HORST



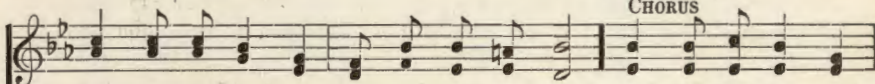
1. Life here be-low some-times is dimmed with shadows, Sometimes the sky is
2. Thro' grace we tri-umph and are made to con-quer Foes that up-on our
3. Oh, what a day when we shall join that ar-my In yon-der bright and
4. Our sor-rows here will nev-er be re-mem-bered; Our tri-als here will



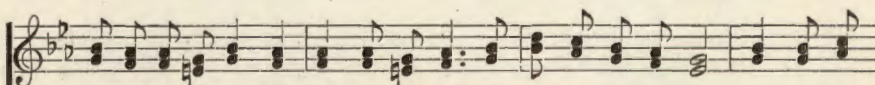
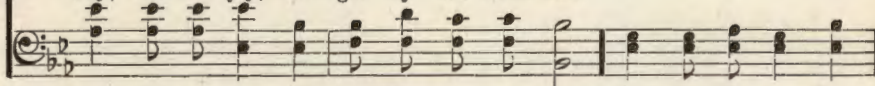
o-ver-cast with gray; We suf-fer ill, and sick-ness o-ver-takes us,  
 jour-ney here we meet; Scenes of the earth are of-ten ver-y dis-mal,  
 sum-mer-land of love; We'll sing the song re-deemed ones sing in glo-ry,  
 nev-er come to mind; We'll be en-rap-tured with the light of heav-en,



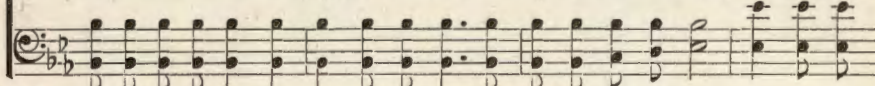
## CHORUS



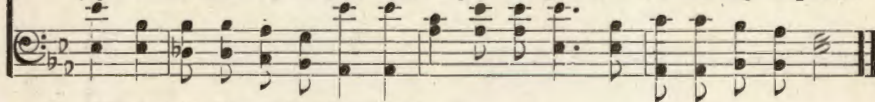
We meet dis-tress-es all a-long the way.  
 Look-ing be-yond we find our-selves com-plete. Up there in glo-ry  
 Join in the cho-rus up in heav'n a-bove.  
 Joy, bliss-ful joy, in glo-ry we shall find.



we shall nev-er suf-fer; Up there all tears and sighs for-ev-er cease; We'll there en-



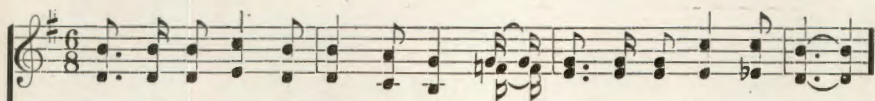
joy e-ter-nal day of splen-dor, In yon-der great e-ter-nal day of peace.



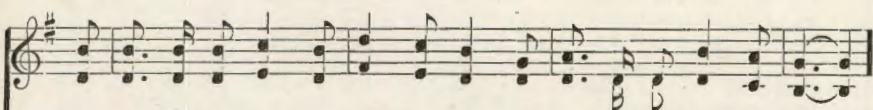
## Where Is My Wandering Boy Tonight?

R. L.

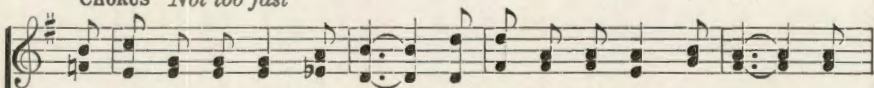
ROBERT LOWRY



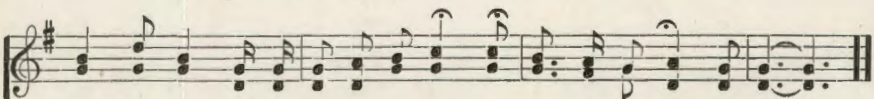
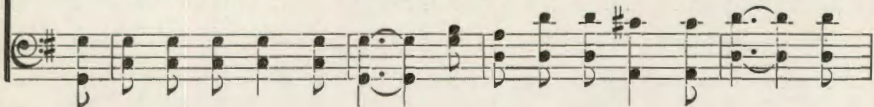
1. Where is my wan-d'ring boy to-night—The boy of my ten-d'rest care,
2. Once he was pure as morn-ing dew, As he knelt at his moth-er's knee,
3. O could I see you now, my boy, As fair as in old-en time,
4. Go for my wan-d'ring boy to-night; Go search for him where you will;



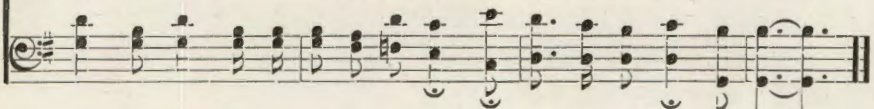
The boy that was once my joy and light, The child of my love and prayer?  
 No face was so bright, no heart more true, And none was so sweet as he.  
 When prat-tle and smile made home a joy, And life was a mer-ry chime!  
 But bring him to me with all his blight, And tell him I love him still!

CHORUS *Not too fast*

O where is my boy to - night? O where is my boy to - night? My



heart o'er-flows, for I love him, he knows; O where is my boy to - night?



## Think of Love

H. H. P.

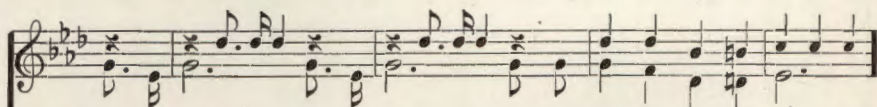
H. H. PLANCK

## QUARTET



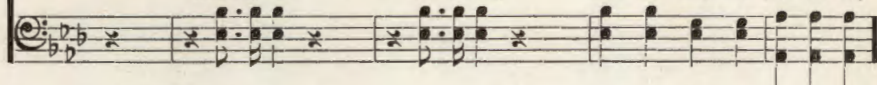
1. Think of love, won-drous love, love that came from heav'n a-bove,  
 2. Think of love, ten-der love, reach-ing out to all the world,  
 3. Think of love, high-est love, at the throne of grace a-bove,  
 4. Think of love, conqu'ring love, that shall come in clouds a-bove,

1. Think of love, won-drous love, love that came from heav'n a-bove,

Love that went to the cross, bled and died for you and me,  
 Bid-ding come un-to Him, who e-ter-nal life doth give;  
 Love that knows, love that cares, love that lifts us if we fall;  
 Thro' the air with a shout when the dead in Christ shall rise;

Love that went to the cross, bled and died for you and me,




Love laid low in the tomb while death watched with fiendish glee,  
 That re-ceive you and me, par-dons, cleanses and sets free;  
 Love that heals, that re-stores, that gives grace in time of need,  
 That shall reign o'er the earth, King of kings, and Lord of lords,

Love laid low in the tomb while death watched with fiendish glee,




That a-rose from the grave, triumphed o-ver all its foes!  
 Love that saves, love that keeps, love that brings us safe-ly homel  
 Love that hears, all who call, on the name of Christ, the King!  
 That shall rule o-ver all, and for-ev-er-more shall sway!

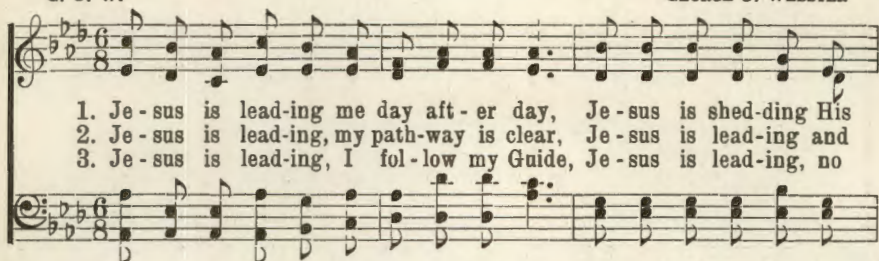
That a-rose from the grave, tri-umphed o-ver all its foes!



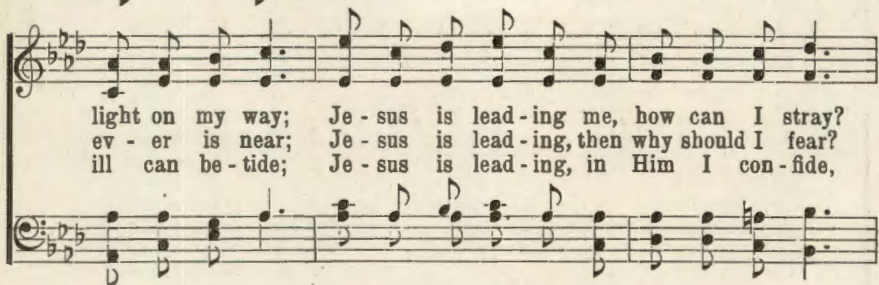
## Jesus Is Leading Me On

G. O. W.

GEORGE O. WEBSTER



1. Je - sus is lead-ing me day aft - er day, Je - sus is shed-ding His  
 2. Je - sus is lead-ing, my path-way is clear, Je - sus is lead-ing and  
 3. Je - sus is lead-ing, I fol-low my Guide, Je - sus is lead-ing, no

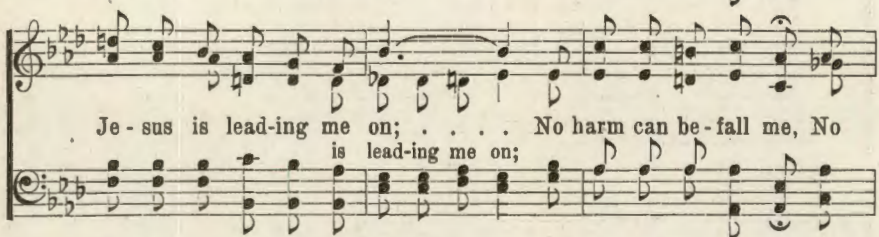


light on my way; Je - sus is lead-ing me, how can I stray?  
 ev - er is near; Je - sus is lead-ing, then why should I fear?  
 ill can be-tide; Je - sus is lead-ing, in Him I con-fide,

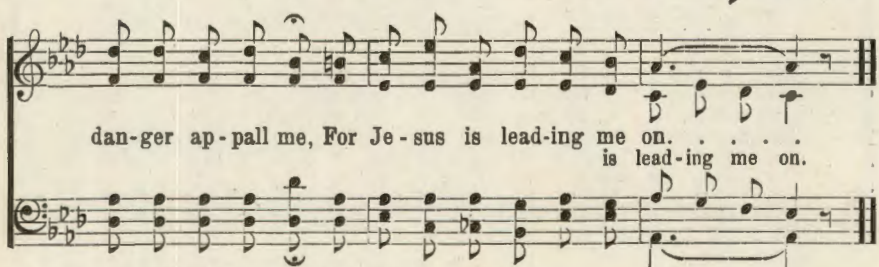


CHORUS

Je - sus is lead-ing me on. Je - sus is lead-ing me on, . . . .  
 Je - sus is lead-ing me on.  
 Je - sus is lead-ing me on. is lead-ing me on,



Je - sus is lead-ing me on; . . . . No harm can be-fall me, No  
 is lead-ing me on;




dan-ger ap-pall me, For Je - sus is lead-ing me on. is lead-ing me on.

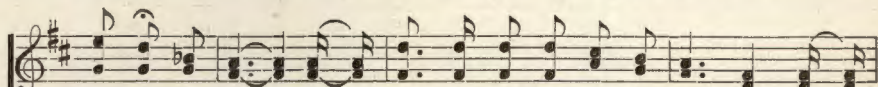
## O, What Will You Do Without Jesus?

A. H. M.

ALICE HANSCH MORTENSON

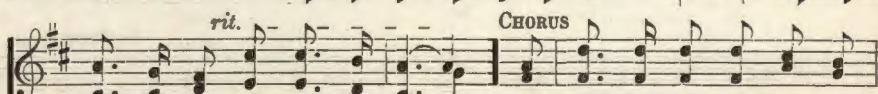


1. O, what will you do with-out Je - sus, When the Judg-ment day  
 2. O, what will you do with-out Je - sus, With no loved ones to  
 3. O, what will you do with-out Je - sus, When pleas-ures all  
 4. O, what will you do with-out Je - sus, When hope has a-




comes—and it will! O, to-day He is will-ing to save you, Why  
 yearn at your side, No song but sad mem-o-ry's ech-o Of  
 fade—and they must, And you find that you've giv-en up heav-en For  
 ban-doned your soul, Not a glim-mer of light thro' the dark-ness While the

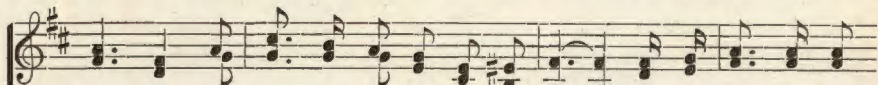

*rit.* CHORUS



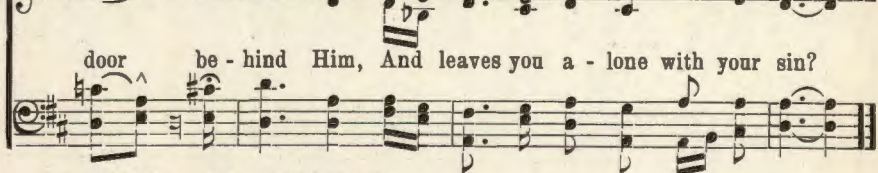
are you re-ject-ing Him still?  
 how you His love have de-nied? O, what will you do with-out  
 glit-ter-ing mor-sels of dust?  
 years of E-ter-ni-ty roll?



Je - sus, O, what will you do with-out Him, When He clos-es the

door be-hind Him, And leaves you a-lone with your sin?



## That Beautiful Home

"I go to prepare a place for you."—ST. JOHN 14: 2

W. F. P.

WARD F. PRINTZ

1. There's a land far a-way, where I'm go-ing some day, To a man-sion a-  
 2. Of - ten wea-ry I grow, in this world here be-low, How I long for that  
 3. These old bod-ies of clay will some day all de-cay, And our loved ones will  
 4. O how hap-py we'll be, when the Sav-iour we see, O - ver there in the

wait-ing me there; For 'twas Je-sus who said, "I will go on a-head,  
 land of sweet rest; But there's com-ing a day, I'll be go-ing a-way,  
 lay them a - way; But our spir-its shall rise to that home in the skies,  
 sweet by and by; For He's gone to pre-pare those bright mansions so fair,

CHORUS

And for you a bright man-sion pre-pare."  
 To that home of the hap-py and blest.  
 Where for-ev-er with Je-sus we'll stay.  
 In that land far be-yond the blue sky.

O that beau-ti-ful home called

"Heav - en," Far a-way o'er the crys-tal sea, . . . In that land where the

saints of all a - ges will dwell, Thro'-out e - ter - ni - ty; . . . There we'll

## That Beautiful Home

musical score for "That Beautiful Home". The score is written for voice and piano. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is in the treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "meet man-y friends and dear loved ones, What a hap-py re-un-ion 'twill be! But no joy will com-pare with the joy I shall share, When the face of my Saviour I see. . . .". The score includes dynamic markings such as *ritard.* and *slowly*.

meet man-y friends and dear loved ones, What a hap-py re-un-ion 'twill be! But no  
joy will com-pare with the joy I shall share, When the face of my Saviour I see. . . .

41

## Be Wise and Harmless

H. H. P.

H. H. PLANCE

musical score for "Be Wise and Harmless". The score is written for voice and piano. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is in the treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "Be-hold, I send you forth as sheep in the midst of wolves: Be ye there-fore wise as ser-pents, and harmless as doves. Be ye wise as ser-pents, harm-less as doves; Be ye wise as ser-pents, harm-less as doves, Harm-less as doves.....". The score includes dynamic markings such as *rit.*, *slowly*, *a tempo*, *f*, and *ad lib.*.

Be-hold, I send you forth as sheep in the midst of wolves: Be ye there-fore  
wise as ser-pents, and harmless as doves. Be ye wise as ser-pents, harm-less as doves;  
Be ye wise as ser-pents, harm-less as doves, Harm-less as doves.....

# Though Your Sins Be As Scarlet

FANNY J. CROSBY

WILLIAM H. DOANE

DUET

1. "Tho' your sins be as scar-let, They shall be as white as snow;  
 2. Hear the voice that en-treats you, O re-turn ye un-to God!  
 3. He'll for-give your trans-gres-sions, And re-mem-ber them no more;

Tho' your sins be as scar-let, They shall be as white as snow;  
 Hear the voice that en-treats you, O re-turn ye un-to God!  
 He'll for-give your trans-gres-sions, And re-mem-ber them no more;

QUARTET

Tho' they be red..... like crim-son, They shall be as wool;"  
 He is of great..... com-pas-sion, And of won-drous love;  
 "Look un-to Me,..... ye peo-ple," Saith the Lord your God;

1. Tho' they be red

DUET *p*QUARTET *f*

"Tho' your sins be as scar-let, Tho' your sins be as scar-let,  
 Hear the voice that en-treats you, Hear the voice that en-treats you,  
 He'll for-give your trans-gres-sions, He'll for-give your trans-gres-sions,

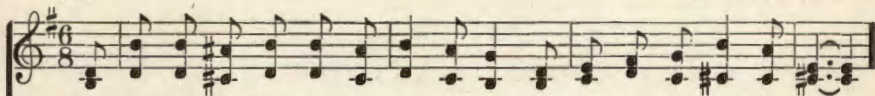
*p rit.*

They shall be as white as snow, They shall be as white as snow."  
 O re-turn ye un-to God! O re-turn ye un-to God!  
 And re-mem-ber them no more, And re-mem-ber them no more.

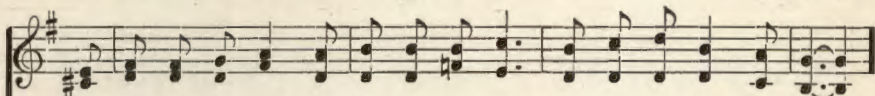
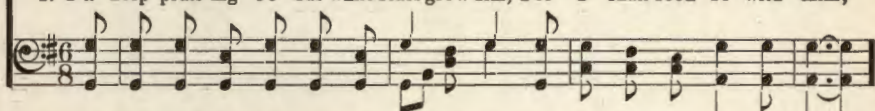
## Jesus, I Will Go Through

B. D.

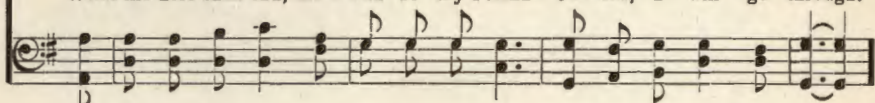
BEATRICE DODGE



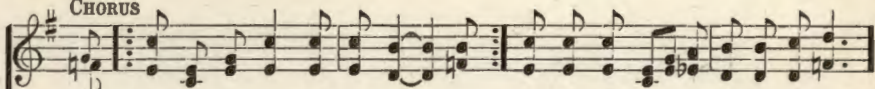
1. My soul has been hushed in - to per-fect rest, Now Christ is a wel-come guest;
2. Two na-tures were war-ring with-in my heart, The good and the e - vil part;
3. Tho' rough be the path-way that leads on high, While thorns pierce, and cross is nigh,
4. I'll keep prais-ing Je - sus while stars grow dim, For I shall soon be with Him;



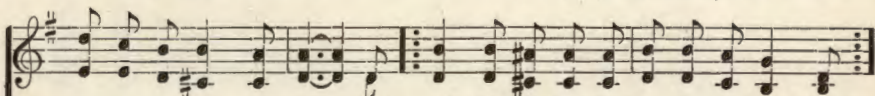
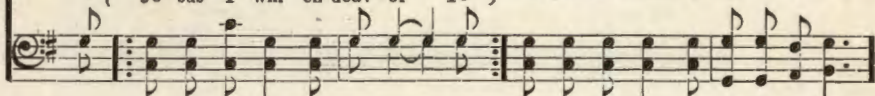
My life found its morn, a - gain I was born, Je - sus, I will go through.  
 The Ho - ly Ghost came and now all is changed—Je - sus, I will go through.  
 I'll still cling to Him, tri - um-phantly sing; Je - sus, I will go through.  
 When life here shall end, He'll still be my Friend—Je - sus, I will go through.



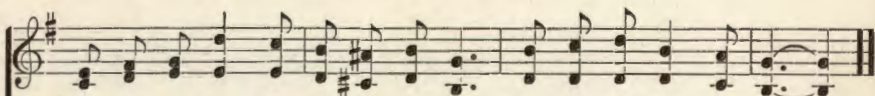
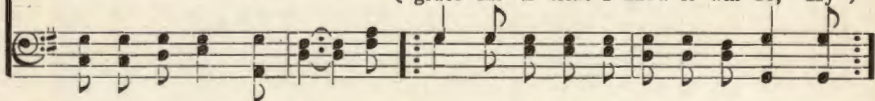
## CHORUS



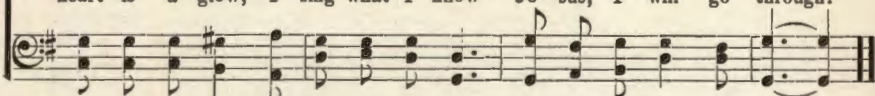
My { choice has been made for-ev - er, For } keep His blest smile On life's ev-ry mile—  
 Je - sus I will en-deav-or To }



Je - sus, I will go thro'. Let { noth-ing hin-der my jour-ney to Thee, Thy }  
 grace suf-fi-cient I know it will be; My }



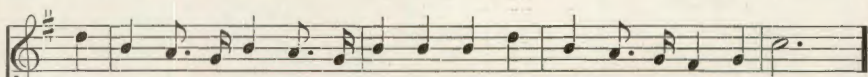
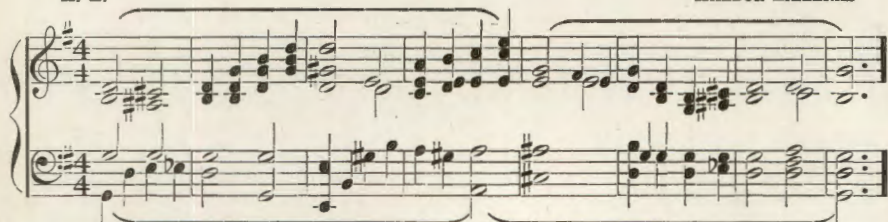
heart is a - glow, I sing what I know— Je - sus, I will go through!



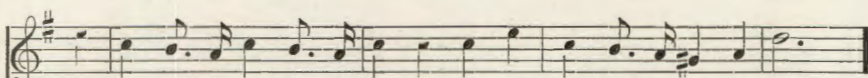
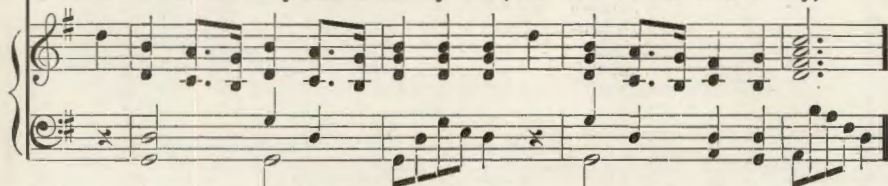
## I Have Found My Home

H. L.

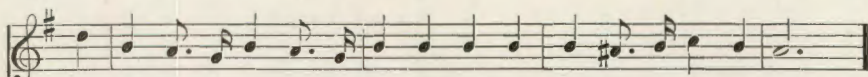
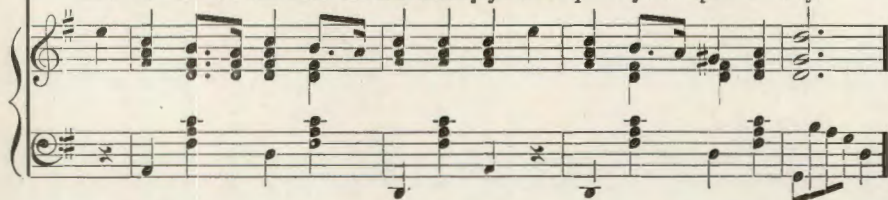
HALDOR LILLENAS



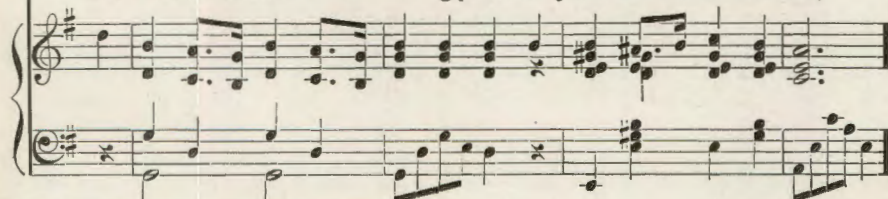
1. I wan-dered a-far in a wea-ry land In search of a dwell-ing place,
2. The things of the world failed to sat-is-fy, The things that I once en-joyed,
3. Let all those who may seek an earth-ly home, At best it must soon de-cay;



My heart was op-pressed by a load of guilt, I knew not the peace of grace.  
 The glam-our and glit-ter that once I craved Left on-ly an ach-ing void.  
 How of-ten we strive for the tran-sient joys That quick-ly must pass a-way.



I searched o'er the world for that peace of mind, Where naught could my soul molest,  
 In Christ I have come to my rest-ing-place, A safe and a sure re-treat,  
 But I would be sure of en-dur-ing peace In paths that our Sav-iour trod,



# I Have Found My Home

But nev - er a home could I ev - er find Till in Je - sus I found sweet rest.  
 My wan-d'rings are o - ver for I have found My home at the Mas-ter's feet.  
 So I'll an-chor my faith in His liv - ing Word And a-bide in the will of God.

## REFRAIN

Home at last, home at last In the cen-ter of God's will,..... Not a

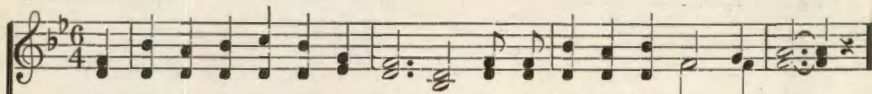
pal - ace of gold That mine eyes can be-hold; I have found my home,

I have found my home, I have found my home in the will of God.

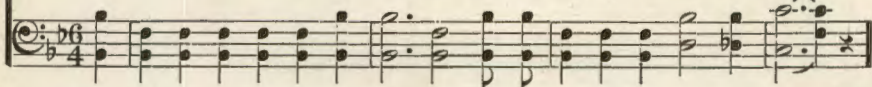
## The Man of Galilee

EARL LA FORGE

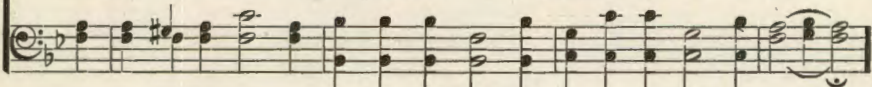
EARL LA FORGE



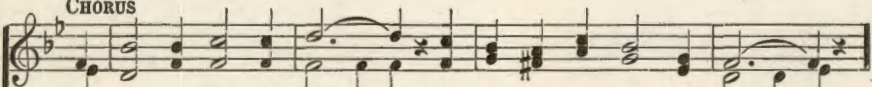
1. So of-ten I've heard the sweet sto-ry Of the Man of blue Gal-i-lee,
2. The winds and the waves they o-bey Him, Oh, what man-ner of Man is He!
3. I know He's to-day the same Je-sus As He was by the mur-m'ring sea;



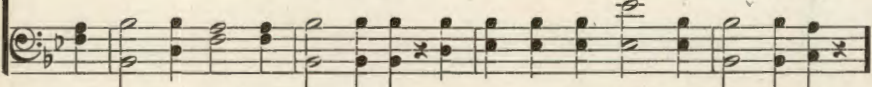
But since one glad hour when I felt His pow'r, He's more than a man to me....  
 The works He has done prove He is God's Son, This Man of blue Gal-i-lee....  
 He still saves from sin and gives peace with-in, This Man of blue Gal-i-lee....



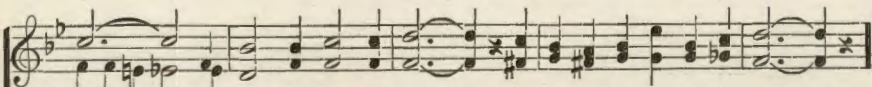
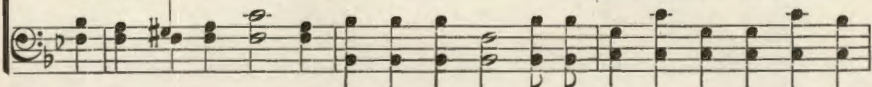
## CHORUS



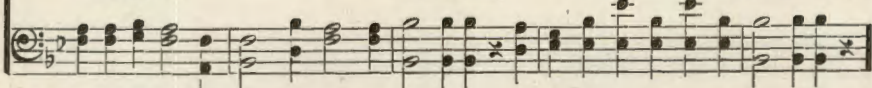
The Man of Gal-i-lee..... Is more than a man to me;.....  
 Gal-i-lee to me;



I know He's di-vine, for this heart of mine He has cleansed and made pure as can



be..... My blind eyes He made see, And from all my sin set me free;....  
 as can be. He made see, set me free;



## The Man of Galilee

I'm now white as snow, and that's why I know He's more than a man to me.....  
to me.

46

## A Sinner Like Me

C. J. B.

C. J. BUTLER

*Slow*

1. I was once far a-way from the Sav-iour, And as vile as a  
2. I wan-dered on in the dark-ness, Not a ray of  
3. And then, in that dark lone-ly h-o-u-r, A voice sweet-ly

sin-ner could be; And I won-dered if Christ the Re-  
light could I see; And the tho't filled my heart with  
whis-pered to me, Say-ing, Christ the Re-deem-er has

deem-er Could save a poor sin-ner like me.  
sad-ness, There's no hope for a sin-ner like me.  
pow-er To save a poor sin-ner like me.

4 I listened: and lo! 'twas the Saviour  
That was speaking so kindly to me;  
I cried, "I'm the chief of sinners,  
Thou canst save a poor sinner like me!"

5 I then fully trusted in Jesus;  
And O, what a joy came to me!  
My heart was filled with His praises  
For saving a sinner like me.

6 No longer in darkness I'm walking,  
For the light is now shining on me;  
And now unto others I'm telling  
How He saved a poor sinner like me.

7 And when life's journey is over,  
And I the dear Saviour shall see,  
I'll praise Him forever and ever,  
For saving a sinner like me.

## It Cleanses As Deep As the Stain

F. W. H.

FLOYD W. HAWKINS

1. The blood of the Sav-iour, the dear Lamb of God, A cleans-ing of  
 2. The world in de - ri - sion would hold Je - sus' blood, Thus count-ing un-  
 3. O, thou who art la - den with sin, come and prove The mer - its of

sin did ob - tain; The blood that was shed as the "wine-press" He trod,  
 wor - thy its flow; But all of my sins have been lost in its flow,  
 Christ who was slain; No sin is too dark for the blood to re - move,

CHORUS

It cleans-es as deep as the stain. The blood of the Sav-iour is

pre-cious to me, For thro' His a - tone-ment on dark Cal - va - ry My

heart was made pure and my spir-it made free, It cleans-es as deep as the stain.

## The Lord Is Near

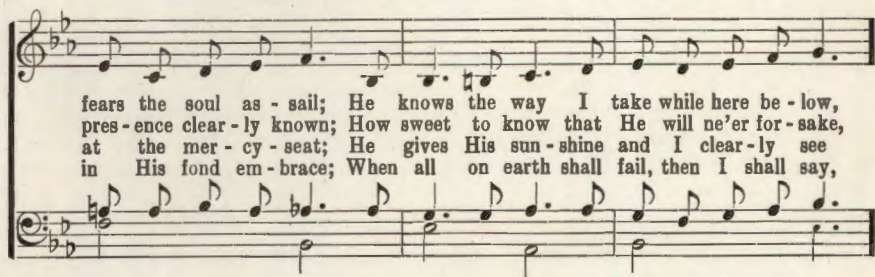
A. G. H.  
DUET *Andante*

A. G. HORST

*p*

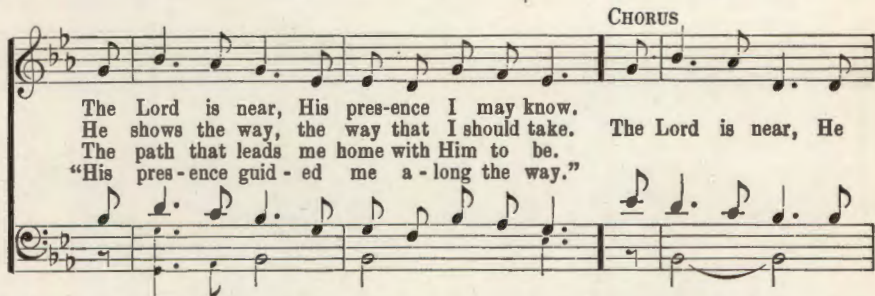


1. The Lord is near when earth-ly friend-ships fail, He keeps His own when  
 2. The Lord is near when hope has al-most flown, He makes His pre-cious  
 3. The Lord is near, oh, what as-sur-ance sweet, That I can meet Him  
 4. The Lord is near, oh, let me trust His grace, He saves, He keeps me



fears the soul as-sail; He knows the way I take while here be-low,  
 pres-ence clear-ly known; How sweet to know that He will ne'er for-sake,  
 at the mer-cy-seat; He gives His sun-shine and I clear-ly see  
 in His fond em-brace; When all on earth shall fail, then I shall say,

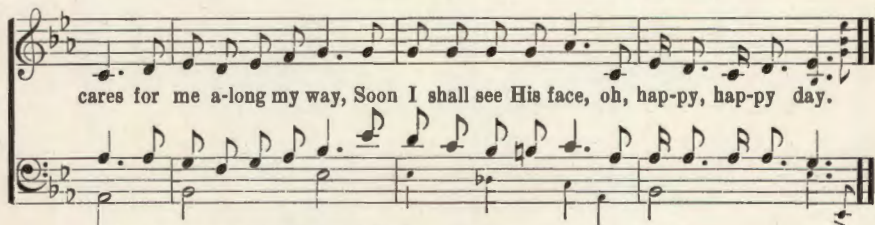
CHORUS



The Lord is near, His pres-ence I may know. The Lord is near, He  
 He shows the way, the way that I should take.  
 The path that leads me home with Him to be.  
 "His pres-ence guid-ed me a-long the way."



drives a-way all fear The Lord is near to fill my life with cheer; He loves and



cares for me a-long my way, Soon I shall see His face, oh, hap-py, hap-py day.

## How Can I Help Loving Jesus?

As played by Calvin S. Clay

D. L. I.

DAVID LIVINGSTONE IVES

1. You ask me why I love Je - sus, Why I own Him as Lord and  
 2. The things of this world lost their spleu - dor, When I knelt there at Cal - va -  
 3. The way here be - low is much bright - er, Since I'm un - der the Sav - iour's con -

King; Why it is that I a - dore Him, And His prais - es ev - er sing?  
 ry; And the bur - den once I car - ried, Rolled a - way, praise God, I'm free.  
 trol; I have bless - ed, sweet com - mun - ion With the Lov - er of my soul.

## CHORUS—Melody large notes

How can I help lov - ing Je - sus? He is so ver - y dear;.....

How can I help lov - ing Je - sus? His love is be - yond com - pare;

He suf - fered and died on the tree, To ran - som and sanc - ti - fy me;

(\*Optional)

Copyright, 1942, by David Livingstone Ives

## How Can I Help Loving Jesus?

Now from all sin I am free,..... That's why I love Him so.....

50

## He Is My Saviour

Mrs. JAMES PEEVER, alt.

DUET—Melody in lower notes

DAVID LIVINGSTONE IVES

1. Je - sus my Sav - iour is pre - cious to me, He paid my debt on  
 2. Rich are the sea - sons of fel - low - ship sweet, Friend - ship di - vine, my  
 3. Won - der - ful theme that will nev - er grow old, Tho' o'er and o'er the  
 4. Would you for - sake all the fol - lies of sin? Would you re - solve a new

Cal - va - ry's tree; Ran - somed my soul, from sin set me free, Oh, what  
 joy is com - plete; He helps and cheers, dis - pels my dark night, And He  
 sto - ry is told; Help me pro - claim His won - der - ful name, To the  
 life to be - gin? Hear the glad news, I the se - cret have found, It is  
 D. S.—Sweet Rose of Shar - on, my Day - star is He, Oh, what

FINE CHORUS

love and com - pas - sion to suf - fer for me.  
 fills all my soul with His ra - di - ant light. He is my Sav - iour, my  
 na - tions and peo - ples of ev - 'ry do - main.  
 on - ly in Je - sus true pleas - ures a - bound.  
 won - der - ful bliss when His face I shall see.

D. S.

Lov - er and Friend, Glo - ry and bless - ing and joys with - out end;

## Glory, Glory to the Lamb!

Rev. ANDREW STARBUCK

PSALM 66: 16

Rev. ARTHUR F. INGLER

1. Come and hear, all ye that fear, Un - to you I will de - clare What the  
 2. Once I wan - dered far in sin, And I had no peace with - in Till I  
 3. Now I'm hap - py in the way, Serv - ing Je - sus ev - 'ry day, And the  
 4. From this path I ne'er shall roam, I am on my jour - ney home; I ex -

Lord hath done for my poor soul; I was wea - ry, worn and sad, But He  
 trust - ed in the pre - cious blood; When I knelt at Je - sus' feet, My sur -  
 bless - ed Ho - ly Ghost a - bides; Ev - 'ry hour my soul is blest; He has  
 pect to hear Him say some day: "Welcome home, thou hast been true, You're a -

made my heart so glad When I yield - ed all to His con - trol.  
 ren - der was com - plete, And the glo - ry struck me as a flood.  
 giv - en peace and rest, And a - bun - dance of His grace be - sides.  
 mong the faith - ful few, En - ter in to be with Me for aye."

## CHORUS

Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Lamb! He has made me what I am, And there's

glo - ry in my soul to - day; Je - sus washed my sins a - way, Came in -  
 to - day;

## Glory, Glory to the Lamb!

to my heart to stay, And there's glo-ry in my soul al-way (ev-'ry day).

52

## Lost Through Eternity

W. H. P.

W. H. PRATT

1. When the shades of night Dim each ray of light, And the spir - it steals a - way;
2. Will you seal your doom, Will you wall your tomb, By re - ject - ing day by day,
3. When the stars shall fall, And we gath - er all, At the last great judgment day,

When you close your eyes, Say the last good-byes, At the end of life's short day:  
As you spurn the love Of the woo - ing Dove, Till He's grieved and flown a - way?  
Will you stand the shock, When the earth shall rock, And the heav - ens pass a - way?

### CHORUS

Lost, lost, lost!..... O, how sad it will be;.....  
Lost, lost, e - ter - nal - ly lost! O, how sad, how sad it will be;

Lost with-out hope for - ev - er; Lost thro' e - ter - ni - ty.

## Ho! Ho! Every One That Thirsteth!

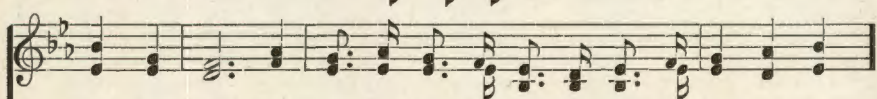
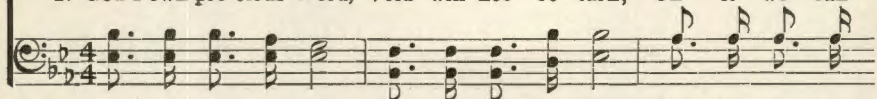
Rev. ANDREW B. STARBUCK  
Arranged by ARTHUR F. INGLER

ISAIAH 55

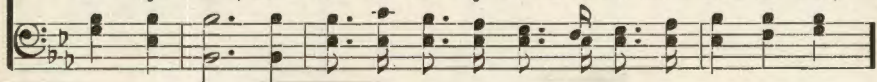
LILLIAN M. OLDRID



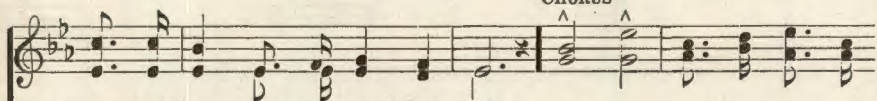
1. Come ye now and hear, Come, in-cline your ear; Come and let your
2. Why, oh, why, dear friend, Do you mon-ey spend For the things that
3. Seek ye now the Lord, While He may be found; Call up-on Him
4. God's own pre-cious Word, Void will not re-turn; On it we can



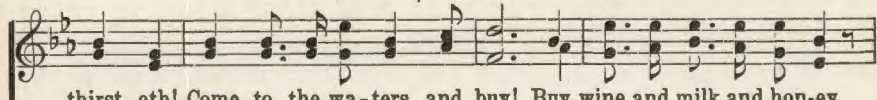
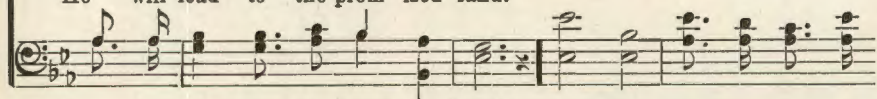
soul be fed; Why wan-der in the wil-der-ness and thirst-y be  
are not bread? Why do you hun-gry go, and why be thirst-ing so,  
while He's near; Con-fess your ev-ry sin and let the Sav-iour in,  
al-ways stand; So let us ful-ly trust Him for He'll nev-er fail;



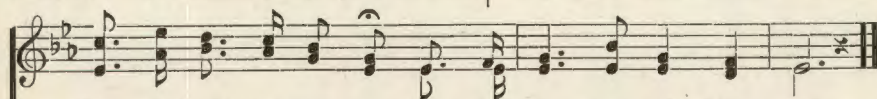
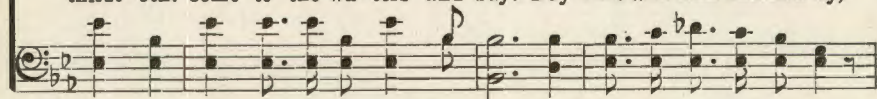
## CHORUS



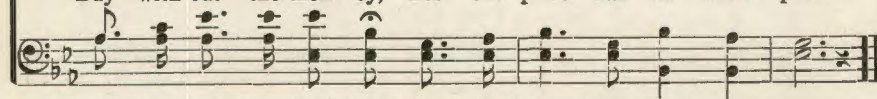
When you know what the Lord hath said?  
When you know what the Lord hath said? Ho! Ho! ev-'ry one that  
And the judg-ment you will not fear.  
He will lead to the prom-ised land.



thirst-eth! Come to the wa-ters and buy! Buy wine and milk and hon-ey,



Buy with-out the mon-ey, For the price has all been paid.



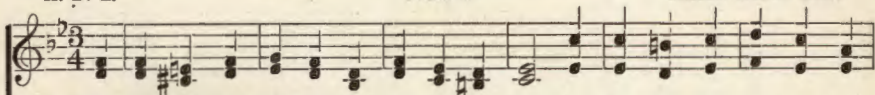
## Above All Else

*Inscribed to Dr. H. A. Ironside*

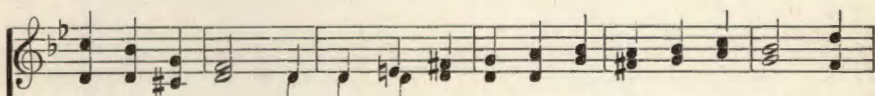
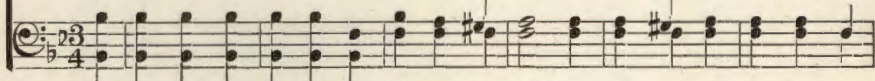
H. D. L.

JOHN 17

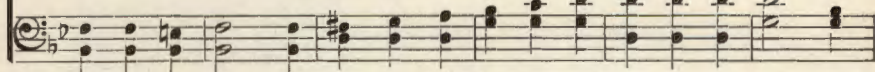
HARRY DIXON LOES



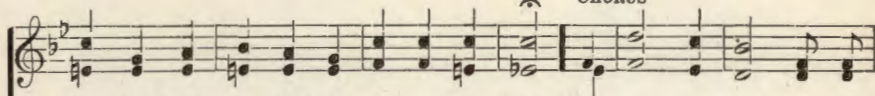
1. The prayer of my Lord has deep mean-ing for me, "O Fa-ther in heav'n, I have
2. On bed of af-flic-tion, in serv-ice a - far, Give grace, God, that naught my de-
3. Of this life e - ter-nal I'd pub-lish a-broad, That oth-ers may know Thee, the



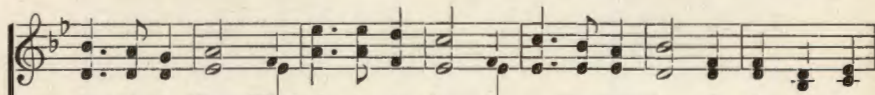
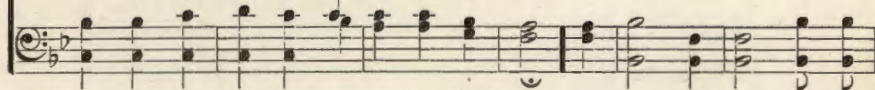
glo - ri - fied Thee." My heart wells with love as I make this my plea: "A-  
vo - tion shall mar; In sor - row or joy, may Thy glo - ry I seek, Each  
on - ly true God; And may this in all things my one mo - tive be, To



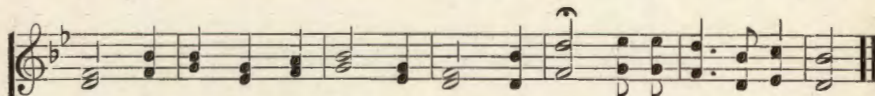
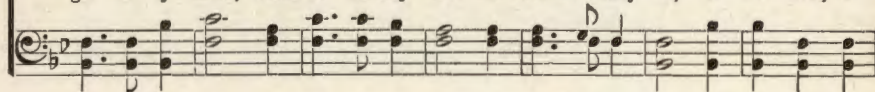
## CHORUS



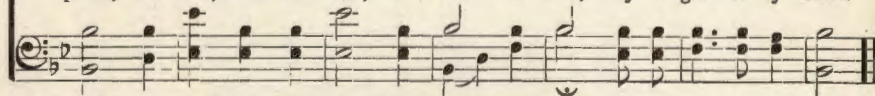
bove all things else, may I glo - ri - fy Thee."  
mo - ment for Thee, as I sing, as I speak. A - bove all else, may I  
"fin - ish the work which Thou gav-est to me."



glo - ri - fy Thee, What-ev - er my lot or sta-tion may be; O Fa-ther, I



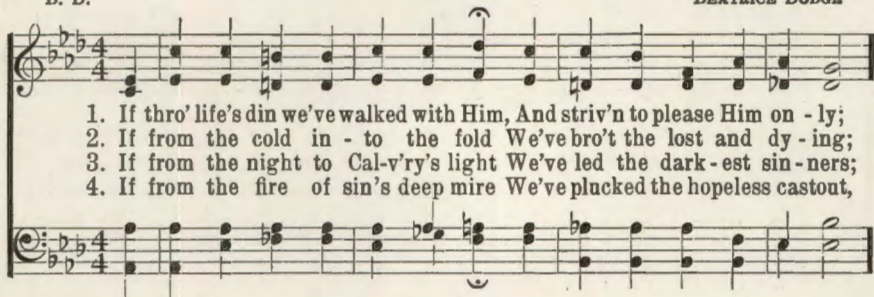
plead, In tho't, word and deed, A - bove all else, may I glo - ri - fy Thee!



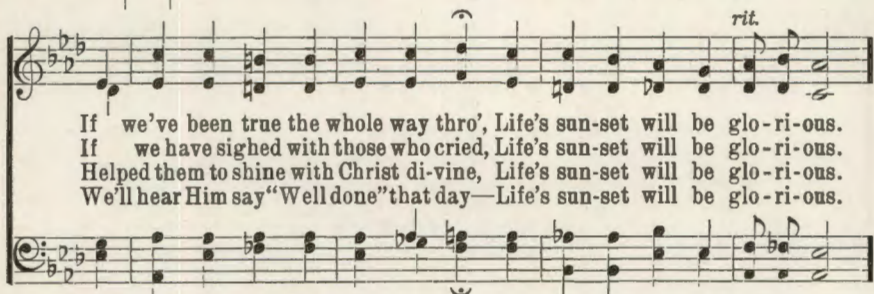
## Life's Sunset

B. D.

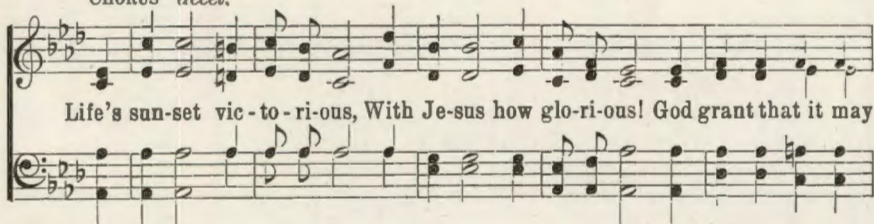
BEATRICE DODGE



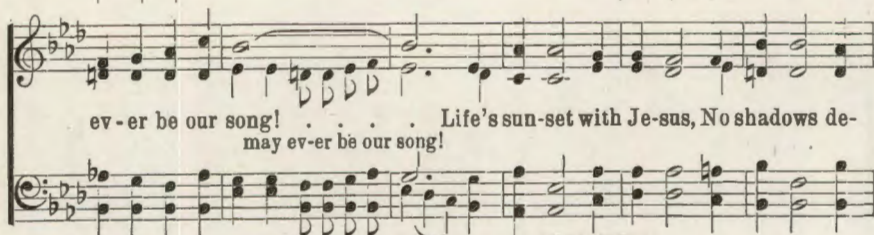
1. If thro' life's din we've walked with Him, And striv'n to please Him on - ly;  
 2. If from the cold in - to the fold We've bro't the lost and dy - ing;  
 3. If from the night to Cal-v'ry's light We've led the dark - est sin - ners;  
 4. If from the fire of sin's deep mire We've plucked the hopeless castout,



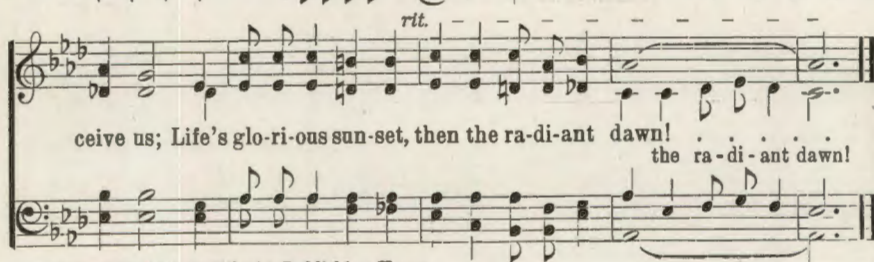
If we've been true the whole way thro', Life's sun-set will be glo - ri - ous.  
 If we have sighed with those who cried, Life's sun-set will be glo - ri - ous.  
 Helped them to shine with Christ di - vine, Life's sun-set will be glo - ri - ous.  
 We'll hear Him say "Well done" that day—Life's sun-set will be glo - ri - ous.

CHORUS *accel.*


Life's sun-set vic - to - ri - ous, With Je - sus how glo - ri - ous! God grant that it may



ev - er be our song! Life's sun-set with Je - sus, No shadows de -  
 may ev - er be our song!



ceive us; Life's glo - ri - ous sun-set, then the ra - di - ant dawn!  
 the ra - di - ant dawn!

## A Wonderful Friend Is Jesus

GEORGE O. WEBSTER

GEO. C. STEBBINS

1. Each life has its meas - ure of sor - row and care, What-  
 2. Each life has its meas - ure of grief and of loss, As  
 3. This Friend will not fail you, come sun - shine or rain; He'll

ev - er the path - way our foot - steps must fare, But Je - sus is  
 gold tried in fire must be cleansed of its dross, - This Friend of all  
 share all your glad - ness and soothe ev - 'ry pain, And, oh, He can

with us each bur - den to share, - A won - der - ful Friend is Je - sus.  
 friends went "the way of the cross," - A won - der - ful Friend is Je - sus.  
 cleanse you from sin's crim - son stain, - A won - der - ful Friend is Je - sus.

## CHORUS

A won - der - ful Friend is Je - sus, I've tried Him and found Him true; If you're

need - ing a Friend, To your life's journey's end, He is the Friend for you.

# God's Way Is the Best Way

*Dedicated to my friends, Rev. R. W. Ives and family*

W. F. P.

WARD F. PRINTZ

*Melody in lower notes. Can be sung as alto and tenor duet*

1. God's way is the best way, For you and me,  
2. God's way is the best way, Thro' storm and strife,  
3. God's way shall be my way, His way is best,  
4. God's way is the best way, No more I'll roam,

Je - sus pre - pared it, On Cal - va - ry.  
His way will lead to E - ter - nal life.  
To meet the need of Each try - ing test.  
'Twill safe - ly lead me To Home, sweet Home.

CHORUS - *Gently, not too fast*

God's way is the best way, As your jour - ney you pur - sue,

His way is the best way, And the way to take you thro'.

Tho' at times the way seems rough and steep, And your path may lead thro' wa - ters

## God's Way Is the Best Way

deep, Yet God's way is the best way, For it leads to Home, sweet Home.

*ritard.*

## 58 Jesus Is Here and Calleth for Thee

Mrs. GEORGE E. SNYDER

ALVIS L. LINDSEY

1. Je-sus is here and call-eth for thee, Of-f'ring His grace so plen-teous and free;  
 2. Je-sus is here and call-eth to thee, That thy life might ex-em-pla-ry be;  
 3. Je-sus is here, in sor-row and care, Will-ing thy deep-est heart-ache to share;

*rit.*

Haste to the Sav-iour, kneel at the cross, He will for-give, and cleanse you from dross.  
 Chris-tian, O use thy tal-ents for Him, Let-ting no doubts thy serv-ice be - dim.  
 Some day, when end-ed life's fi-nal test, Him thou shalt see, who thy way hath blessed.

### CHORUS

Je-sus is here and call-eth for thee, Give Him thy heart, His fol-l'wer to be;

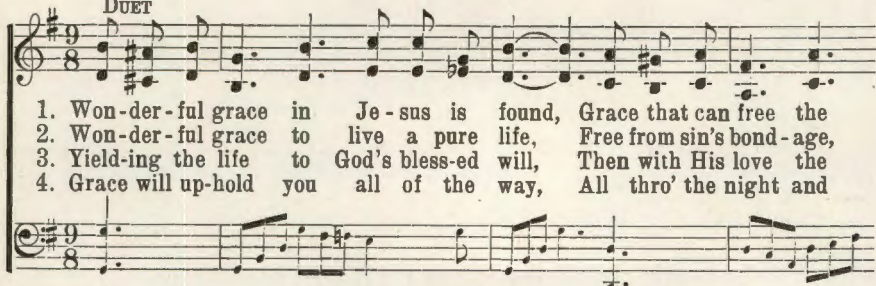
Wher-e'er He sends thee, will-ing-ly go, For on-ly thus His joy thou shalt know.

## Wonderful Grace

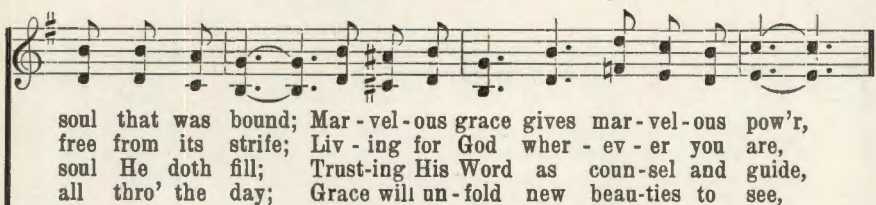
A. G. H.

A. G. HORST

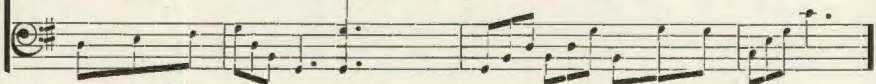
## DUET



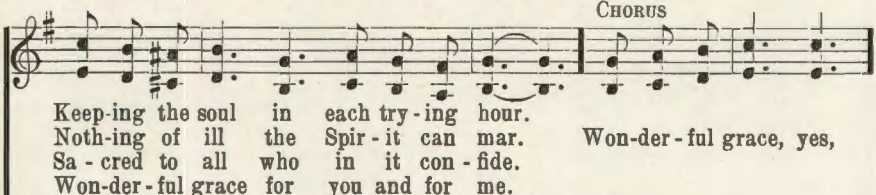
1. Won-der-ful grace in Je-sus is found, Grace that can free the  
 2. Won-der-ful grace to live a pure life, Free from sin's bond-age,  
 3. Yield-ing the life to God's bless-ed will, Then with His love the  
 4. Grace will up-hold you all of the way, All thro' the night and



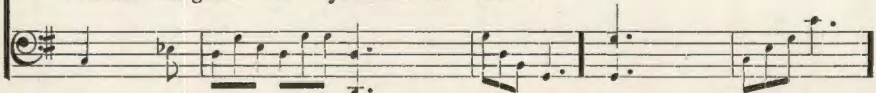
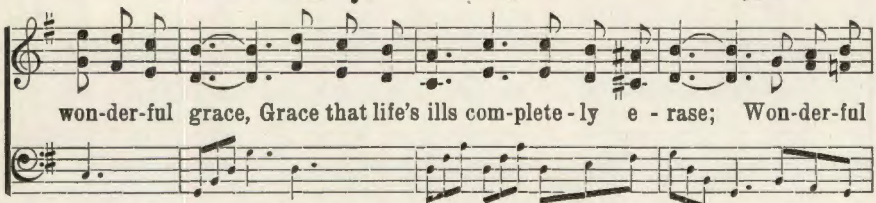
soul that was bound; Mar-vel-ous grace gives mar-vel-ous pow'r,  
 free from its strife; Liv-ing for God wher-ev-er you are,  
 soul He doth fill; Trust-ing His Word as coun-sel and guide,  
 all thro' the day; Grace will un-fold new beau-ties to see,



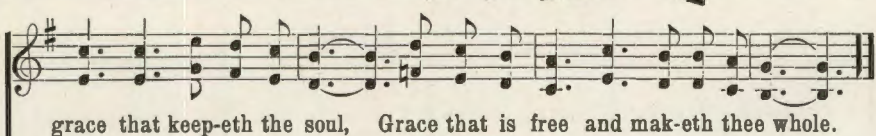
## CHORUS



Keep-ing the soul in each try-ing hour.  
 Noth-ing of ill the Spir-it can mar. Won-der-ful grace, yes,  
 Sa-cred to all who in it con-fide.  
 Won-der-ful grace for you and for me.

won-der-ful grace, Grace that life's ills com-plete-ly e-rase; Won-der-ful



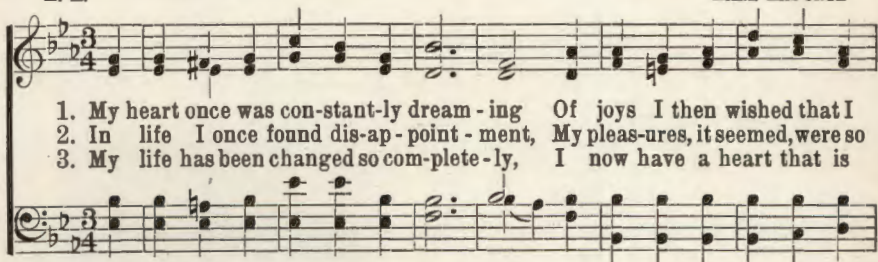
grace that keep-eth the soul, Grace that is free and mak-eth thee whole.



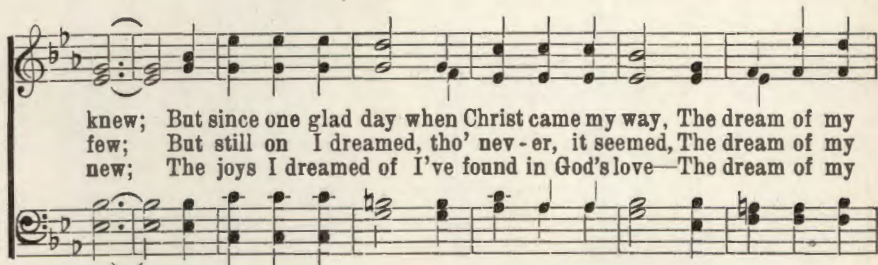
# 60 The Dream of My Heart Has Come True

E. L.

EARL LAForge

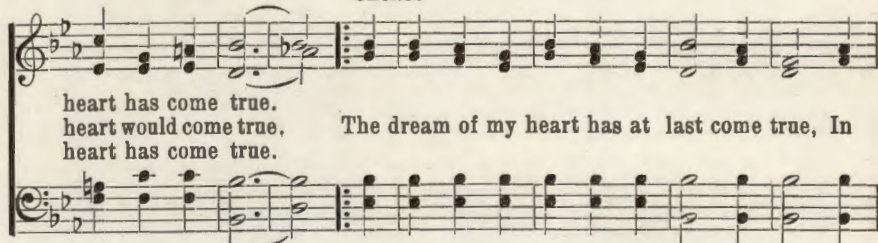


1. My heart once was con-stant-ly dream-ing Of joys I then wished that I  
 2. In life I once found dis-ap-point-ment, My pleas-ures, it seemed, were so  
 3. My life has been changed so com-plete-ly, I now have a heart that is

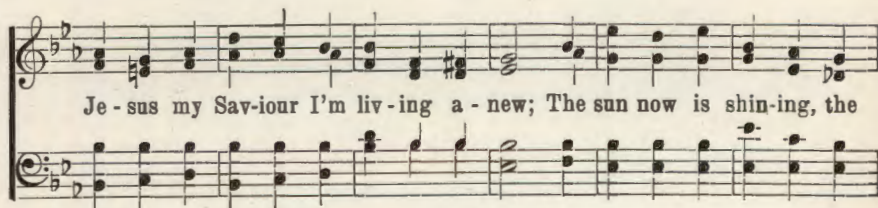


knew; But since one glad day when Christ came my way, The dream of my  
 few; But still on I dreamed, tho' nev-er, it seemed, The dream of my  
 new; The joys I dreamed of I've found in God's love—The dream of my

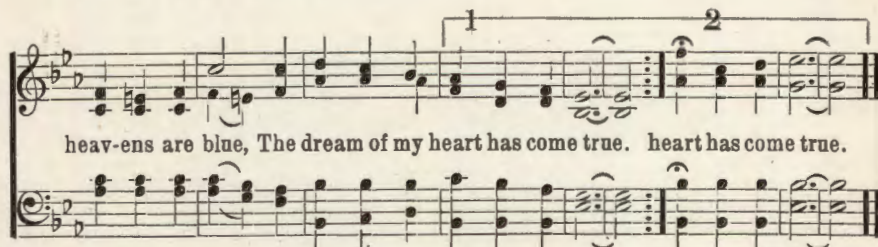
## CHORUS



heart has come true.  
 heart would come true, The dream of my heart has at last come true, In  
 heart has come true.



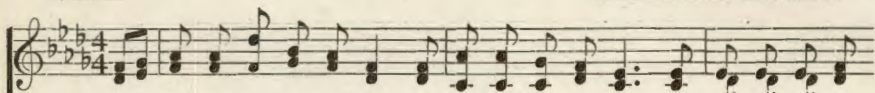
Je-sus my Sav-iour I'm liv-ing a - new; The sun now is shin-ing, the



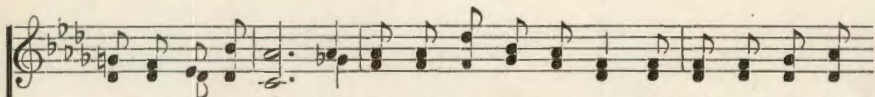
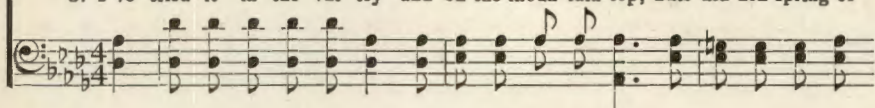
1  
 2  
 heav-ens are blue, The dream of my heart has come true. heart has come true.

A. H. M.

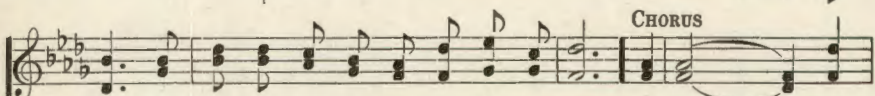
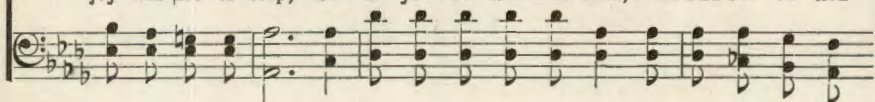
ALICE HANSCHKE MORTENSON



1. Some-times we're dis-ap-point-ed in pro-ducts we ob-tain, And soon find out they're
2. Be - fore I learned to trust Him I could not un-der-stand How Christ could save and
3. I've tried it in the val-ley and on the moun-tain-top, This hid-den spring of

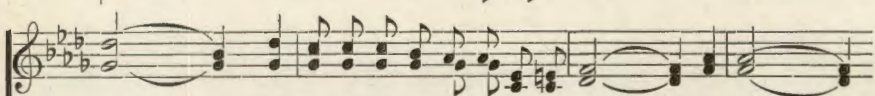
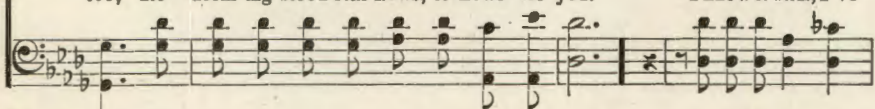


not what peo-ple claim; But oh, this great sal - va - tion, tho' blood-bought it is  
 guide me with His hand; But ah, this way is sweet-er than e'er I dream'd 'twould  
 joy will nev-er stop; So if you do not know Him, come find sal - va - tion

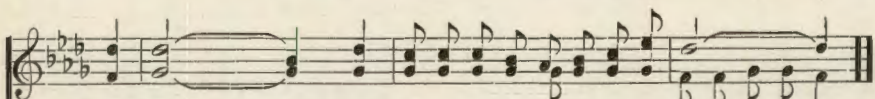
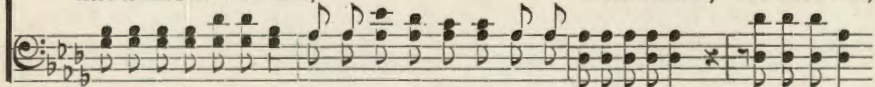


## CHORUS

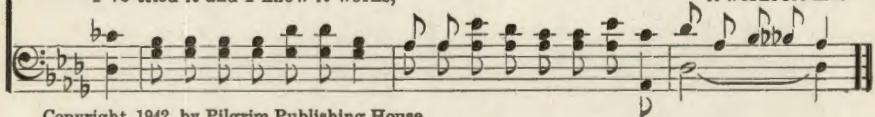
free, I've tried it and it works, it works for me! It works,..... it  
 be; There's mag-ic in the name of Christ for me.  
 too, Re - deem-ing blood still flows, it flows for you. I know it works, I've



works,..... This won-der-ful sal-va-tion full and free;..... It works,.....  
 tried it and I know it works, so full and free; I know it works,



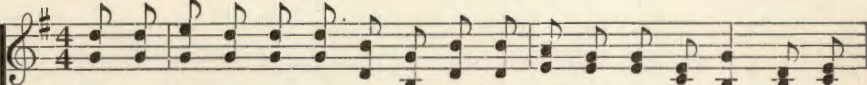
it works,..... This won-der-ful sal-va-tion works for me,.....  
 I've tried it and I know it works, it works for me.



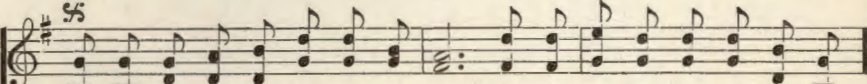
## The Meeting By and By

W. S. D.

WM. S. DEAL



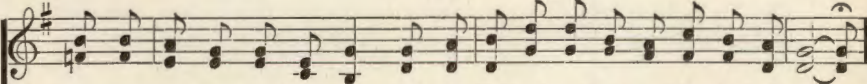
1. There is soon to be a meet-ing Of God's chil-dren in the air, And the  
 2. All the saints will there be gath-ered, Nev-er-more to sin or die, What a  
 3. Friends will meet a - gain their loved ones, And we'll nev-er say, "Good-by," For our  
 4. Could there sad-ness en - ter heav-en, Sure-ly tears would fill our eyes, As we  
 5. O dear sin - ner, come to Je - sus, Do not stay in sin and die, For the



an - gels' song will bid them wel-come home; When we gath-er there in rap-ture,  
 time of great re-joic-ing that will be; And we'll sing re-demp-tion's sto-ry,  
 earth-ly part-ings then will all be o'er; We'll be glad that we were faith-ful  
 look a-round for friends we will not see; But our weep-ing will be o - ver  
 blood was shed for you on Cal - va - ry; Now's the time to heed the warn-ing,

D. S.—saints all gath-er home be-yond the sky? If you fail to get sal - va - tion,

FINE

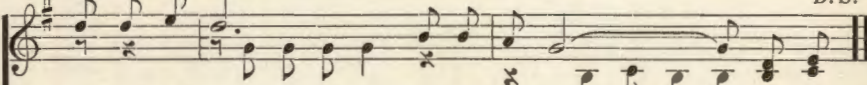


Nev - er-more from heav'n to roam, Will you be there at that meet-ing by and by?  
 Thro'-out all e - ter - ni - ty, Will you join us at that meet-ing by and by?  
 When we reach that gold-en shore, As we gath-er at that meet-ing by and by.  
 For the souls who would not yield, When we gath-er for that meet-ing by and by.  
 And to Christ the Sav-iour flee, And go with us to that meet-ing by and by.

We will miss you o - ver there, When we gath-er for that meet-ing by and by.

CHORUS

D. S.

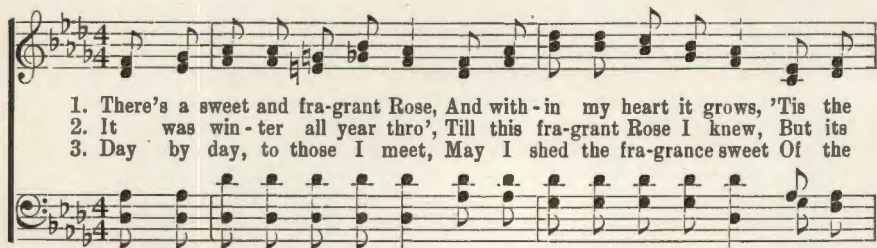


Will you be there, at that meet-ing,..... When the  
 Will you be there at that meet-ing,

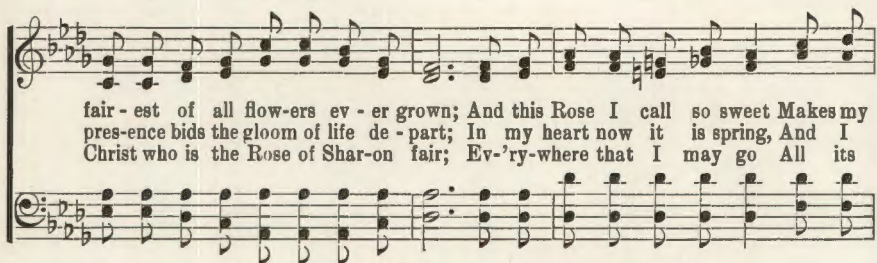
# 63 I Have the Rose of Sharon Blooming in My Heart

E. L.

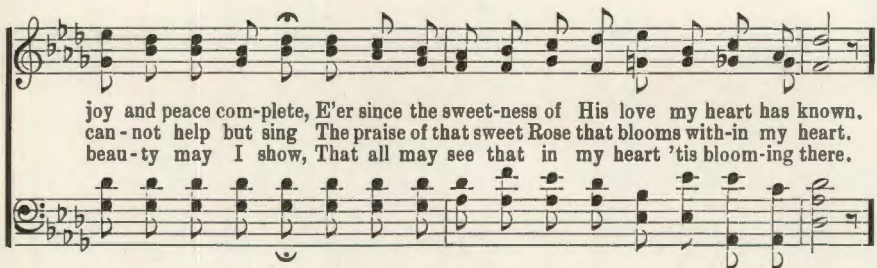
EARL LAForge



1. There's a sweet and fra-grant Rose, And with-in my heart it grows, 'Tis the  
2. It was win-ter all year thro', Till this fra-grant Rose I knew, But its  
3. Day by day, to those I meet, May I shed the fra-grance sweet Of the

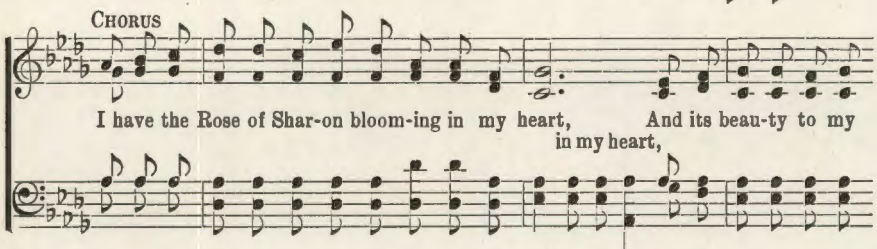


fair-est of all flow-ers ev-er grown; And this Rose I call so sweet Makes my  
pres-ence bids the gloom of life de-part; In my heart now it is spring, And I  
Christ who is the Rose of Shar-on fair; Ev'-ry-where that I may go All its



joy and peace com-plete, E'er since the sweet-ness of His love my heart has known.  
can-not help but sing The praise of that sweet Rose that blooms with-in my heart.  
beau-ty may I show, That all may see that in my heart 'tis bloom-ing there.

CHORUS



I have the Rose of Shar-on bloom-ing in my heart, And its beau-ty to my  
in my heart,



life it doth im-part: There's no rose that can com-pare With this  
doth im-part:

# I Have the Rose of Sharon Blooming in My Heart

Rose so sweet and rare, I have the Rose of Shar-on bloom-ing in my heart.

## 64 Thou Art the Way, the Truth, the Life

GEORGE WASHINGTON DOANE

DAVID LIVINGSTONE IVES

1. Thou art the Way: to Thee a-lone      From sin and death we flee;  
2. Thou art the Truth: Thy Word a-lone      True wis-dom can im-part;  
3. Thou art the Life: the rend-ing tomb      Pro-claims Thy con-qu'ring arm;

And he who would the Fa-ther seek,      Must seek Him, Lord, by Thee.  
Thou on-ly canst in-form the mind      And pu-ri-fy the heart.  
And those who put their trust in Thee      Nor death nor hell shall harm.

### CHORUS

Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life; Grant us, Lord, that Way to know;

That Truth to keep, that Life to win, Whose joys e-ter-nal flow.

## If It Had Not Been for You

GERTRUDE PHEBE DOERR

HALDOR LILLENAS

1. Has the Gos-pel been ex-pound-ed In its beau-ty full and true,  
 2. Has some sin-ner been for-giv-en, Has some soul been born a - new,  
 3. Will there be in realms of glo-ry, In that home you're go-ing to,  
 4. Will the world be an - y rich-er When your work on earth is thro',

Where it would have been un-heard of If it had not been for you?  
 Who in dark-ness would have per-ished If it had not been for you?  
 One whose face would have been miss-ing If it had not been for you?  
 Than it would have been, my broth-er, If it had not been for you?

## CHORUS

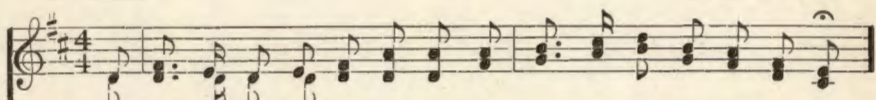
If it had not been for you, If it had not

been for you; Would some soul be tem-pest-tossed, On the

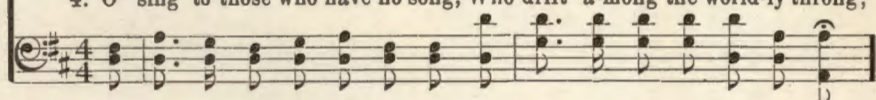
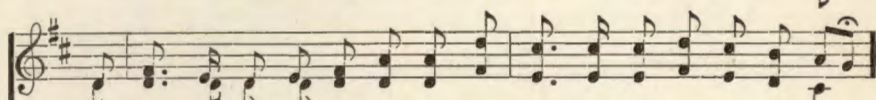
sea of life be lost, If it had not been for you?

E. V. HALT

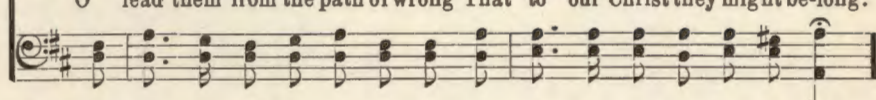
HELEN E. FROMM



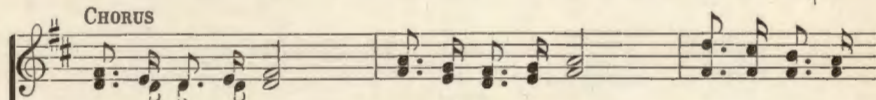
1. O sing a-long the nar-row way Of Christ our Lord who lives to-day;  
 2. O sing for joy, sal-va-tion's free, The blood of Christ was shed for me;  
 3. O sing a-long God's ho-ly way, No mat-ter what the world may say;  
 4. O sing to those who have no song, Who drift a-mong the world-ly throng;

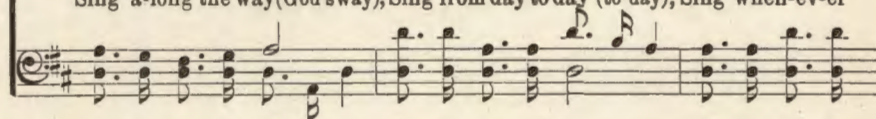
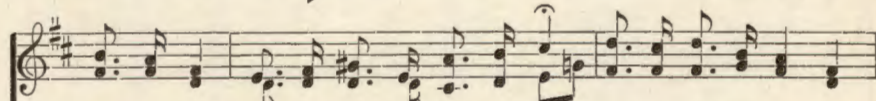
Yes, sing His prais-es far and near That all the world our song may hear.  
 A great-er debt could nev-er be Than He hath paid on Cal-va-ry.  
 The song that's in your soul to-day Is more than tongue could e'er con-vey.  
 O lead them from the path of wrong That to our Christ they might be-long.



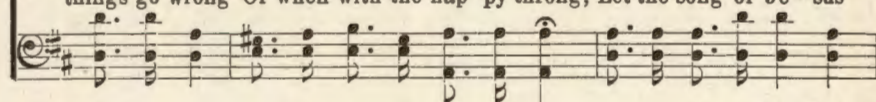
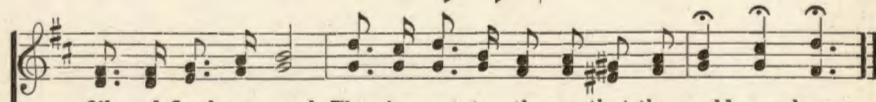
## CHORUS



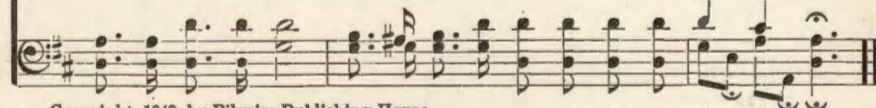
Sing a-long the way (God's way), Sing from day to day (to day), Sing when-ev-er

things go wrong Or when with the hap-py throng; Let the song of Je-sus

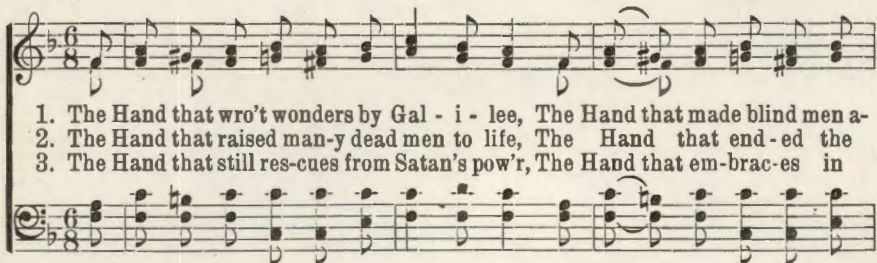
fill and flood your soul, Flow-ing out to oth-ers that the world may know.



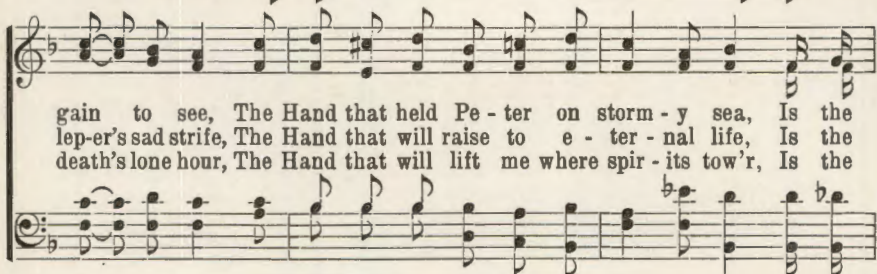
## The Hand That Never Fails

B. D.

BEATRICE DODGE

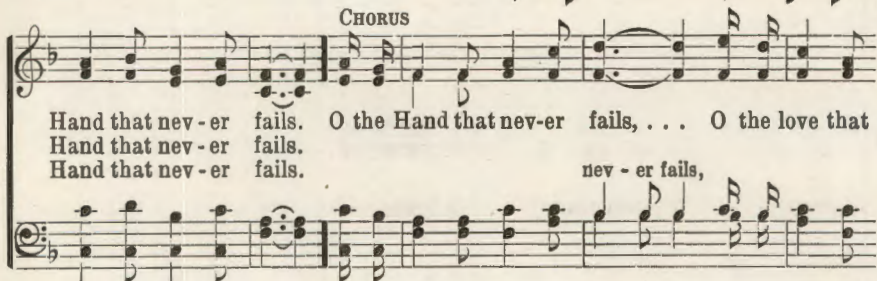


1. The Hand that wro't wonders by Gal - i - lee, The Hand that made blind men a-  
 2. The Hand that raised man-y dead men to life, The Hand that end-ed the  
 3. The Hand that still res-cues from Satan's pow'r, The Hand that em-brac-es in

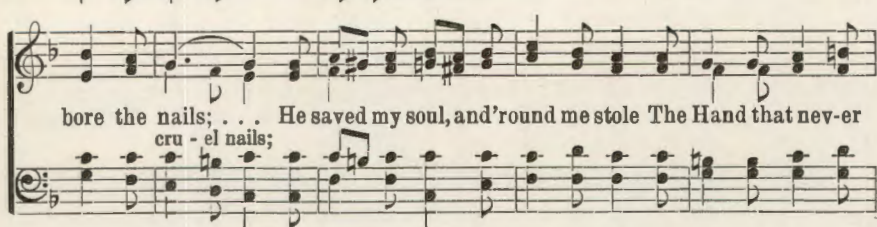


gain to see, The Hand that held Pe - ter on storm - y sea, Is the  
 lep-er's sad strife, The Hand that will raise to e - ter - nal life, Is the  
 death's lone hour, The Hand that will lift me where spir - its tow'r, Is the

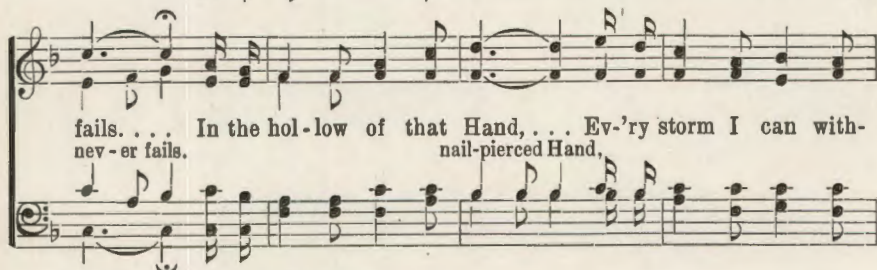
CHORUS



Hand that nev - er fails. O the Hand that nev - er fails, . . . O the love that  
 Hand that nev - er fails.  
 Hand that nev - er fails. nev - er fails,



bore the nails; . . . He saved my soul, and 'round me stole The Hand that nev - er  
 cru - el nails;



fails. . . . In the hol - low of that Hand, . . . Ev - 'ry storm I can with-  
 nev - er fails. nail-pierced Hand.

## The Hand That Never Fails

stand; . . I'll trust in Him, who saves from sin, For His Hand will never fail.  
with-stand;

68

## Oh, What a Friend!

A. G. H.

A. G. HORST

DUET

1. There was a hand once pierced for me, That reach-es out in friend-ly plea;
2. My wan-d'ring days have ceased to be, For by His grace I now am free;
3. The hand that once so gen-tly knocked At my heart's door that's now unlocked,

I've yield-ed all to Thee, O Lord, To walk with Thee in sweet ac-cord.  
The dan-g'rous path I'll no more take, All else for Him I now for-sake.  
Now holds me fast at His dear side, And He doth now with me a-bide.

CHORUS

Oh, what a Friend, Oh, what a Friend! One that is true on to the end;

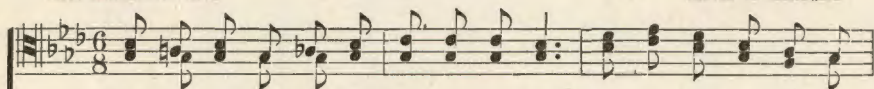
My Lord now dwells with-in my heart, And noth-ing else shall share a part.

## Are You Drifting?

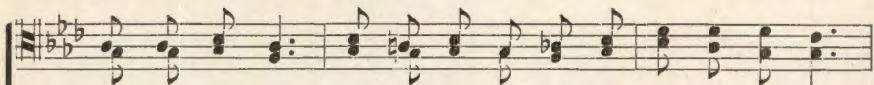
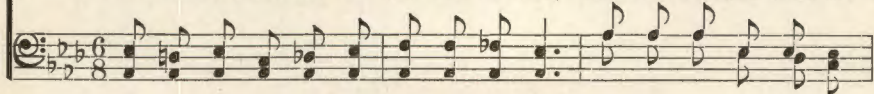
Mrs. ROSIE A. KING

MALE QUARTET

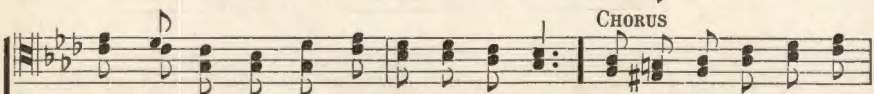
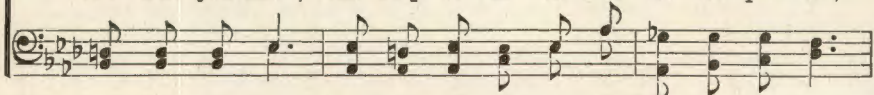
ALVIS L. LINDSEY



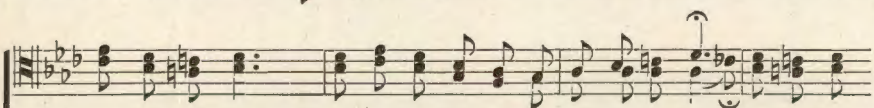
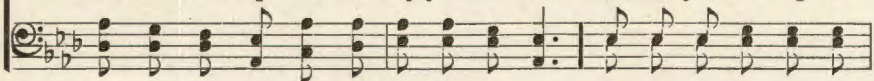
1. You who are drift-ing on life's storm-y waves, There is a Sav-iour who
2. Why go on drift-ing on life's storm-y sea When Christ the Saviour your
3. Fierce are the bil-lows of sin and of woe, Yet 'twill be calm when the



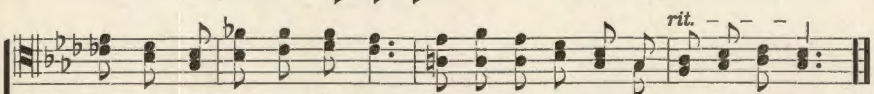
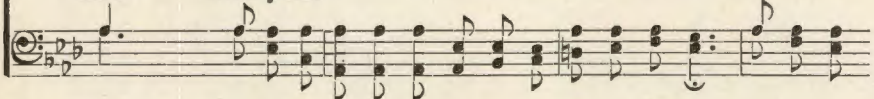
bless-ed - ly saves; He'd be your Pi - lot, ac - cept Him to - day,  
Pi - lot would be? Tem-pest and tri - al no more need you fear  
Sav - iour you know; His Ship of Zi - on o'er all will pre - vail,



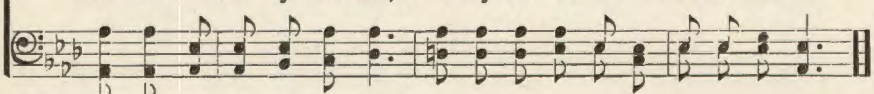
Life will be yours if in faith you will pray. Soul, are you drift-ing on  
When you have learned to trust Him, ev - er near.  
With Him as Cap - tain a - way you will sail. Soul, are you drift-ing on



life's storm-y sea? Why not come in-to the life-boat with me? Take now the  
life's storm-y sea?



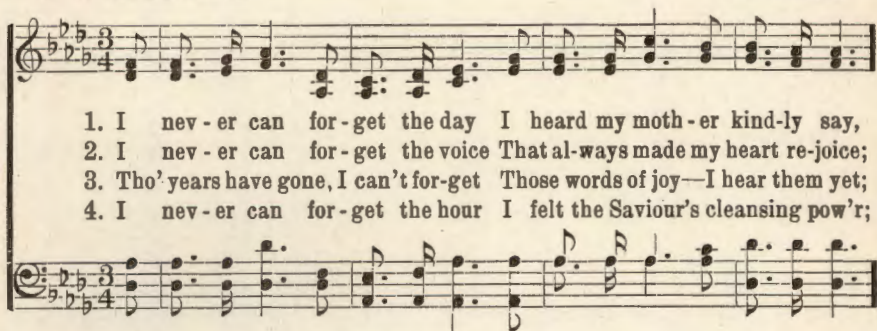
life-line of mer - cy and love, Some day we'll an-chor in heav-en a - bove.



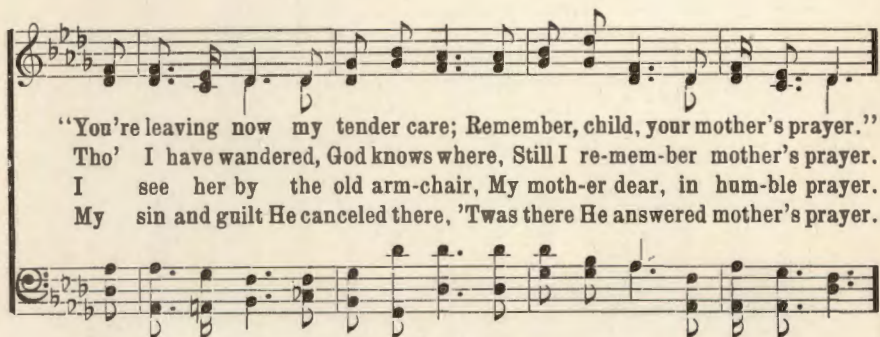
## My Mother's Prayer

J. W. VAN DE VENTER

W. S. WEEDEN

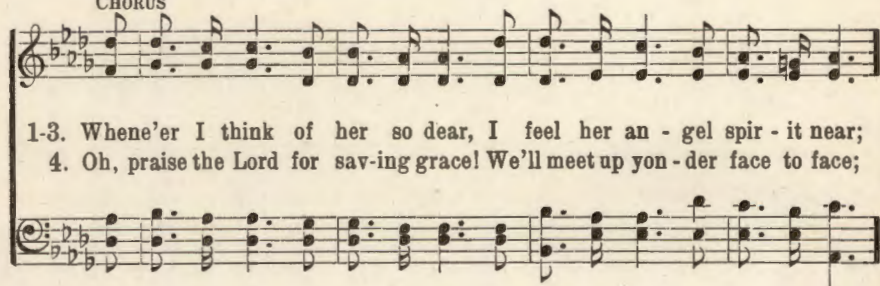


1. I nev-er can for-get the day I heard my moth-er kind-ly say,  
 2. I nev-er can for-get the voice That al-ways made my heart re-joice;  
 3. Tho' years have gone, I can't for-get Those words of joy—I hear them yet;  
 4. I nev-er can for-get the hour I felt the Saviour's cleansing pow'r;

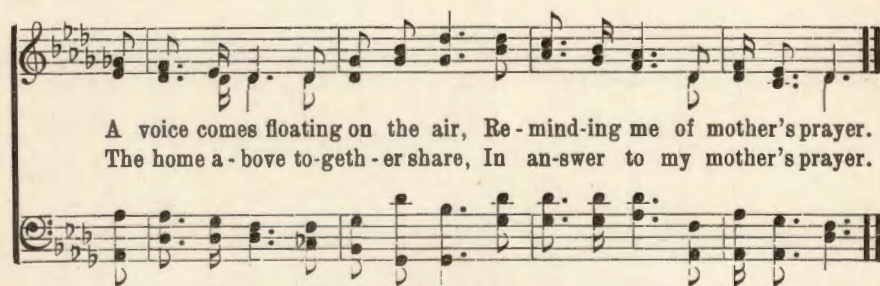


“You’re leaving now my tender care; Remember, child, your mother’s prayer.”  
 Tho’ I have wandered, God knows where, Still I re-mem-ber mother’s prayer.  
 I see her by the old arm-chair, My moth-er dear, in hum-ble prayer.  
 My sin and guilt He canceled there, ’Twas there He answered mother’s prayer.

## CHORUS



1-3. Whene’er I think of her so dear, I feel her an-gel spir-it near;  
 4. Oh, praise the Lord for sav-ing grace! We’ll meet up yon-der face to face;

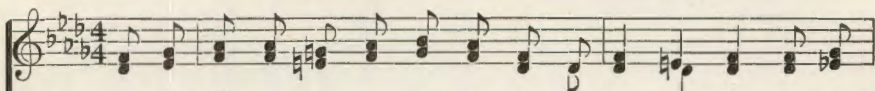


A voice comes floating on the air, Re-mind-ing me of mother’s prayer.  
 The home a-bove to-geth-er share, In an-swer to my mother’s prayer.

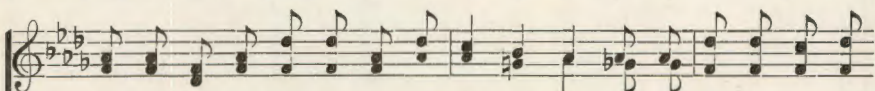
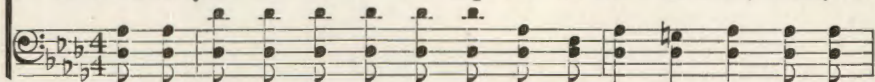
## There Is Glory in Serving the King

F. W. H.

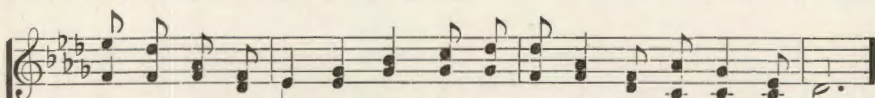
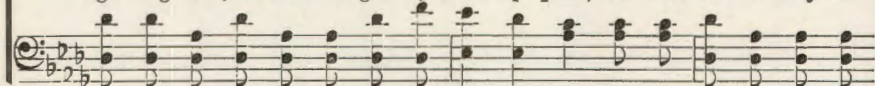
FLOYD W. HAWKINS



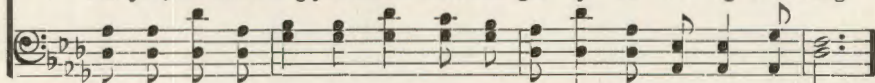
1. There are man - y, man - y hard-ships in the ho - ly war, And the
2. It is not a "bed of ros - es" nor a life of ease, It is
3. We'll re - joice for all the hard-ships that we suf - fer here, When, with



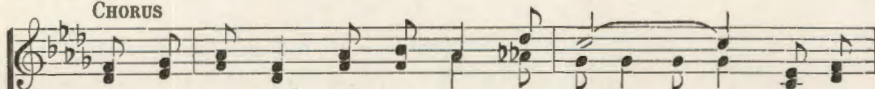
sol - dier true will of - ten wear a dread - ful scar; But re - mem - ber when the  
not a dream - y sail - ing o - ver tran - quil seas; But with all the toils and  
fight - ing done, the crown of glo - ry shall ap - pear; So what - ev - er may be



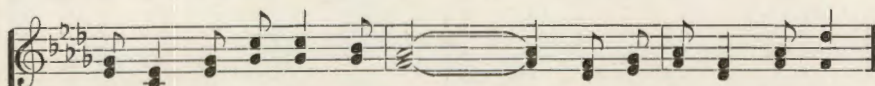
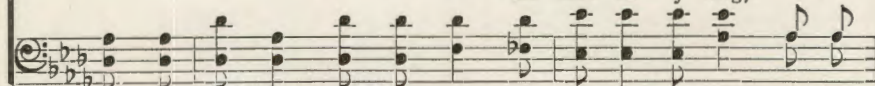
bat - tle rag - es where you are, There is glo - ry in serv - ing the King.  
tri - als and the in - ju - ries, There is glo - ry in serv - ing the King.  
fall you, let this bring you cheer: There is glo - ry in serv - ing the King.



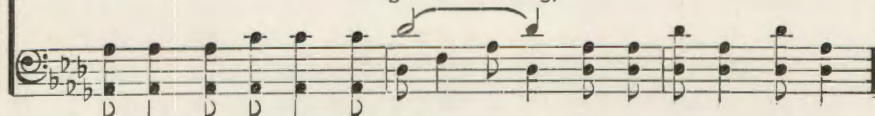
## CHORUS



There is glo - ry in serv - ing the King, . . . There is  
the heav - en - ly King,



glo - ry in serv - ing the King; . . . Tho' the fight may be long,  
glo - ri - ous King;



## There Is Glory in Serving the King

*rit.*

let your cour-age be strong, There is glo-ry in serv-ing the King.

72

## I Met the Christ

G. O. W.

GEORGE O. WEBSTER

*With much expression*

1. I met the Christ, out on life's way, I met the Christ—oh, hap-py day!  
 2. I met the Christ, and on His face I saw the thorn-crown's cru-el trace;  
 3. I met the Christ, and in His side A wound which time can nev-er hide,  
 4. I fol-lowed Him, I fol-low still, My joy to know and do His will;

I met the Christ and heard Him say: "Come, fol-low Me, come, fol-low Me."  
 I met the Christ, and—wondrous grace! I heard Him say: "Come, fol-low Me."  
 A Fount of Cleans-ing, o-pened wide: Could I re-fuse to fol-low Him?  
 His love so sets my soul a—thrill, I can but fol-low—fol-low Him.

### CHORUS

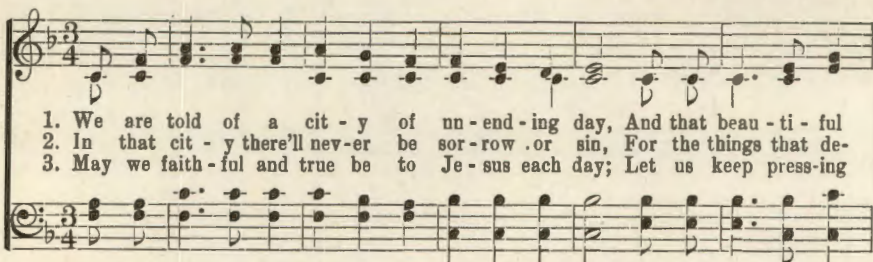
I heard and fol-lowed at His call; I heard and fol-lowed—that was all—

With glad heart left the paths of sin, And fol-lowed, fol-lowed Him.

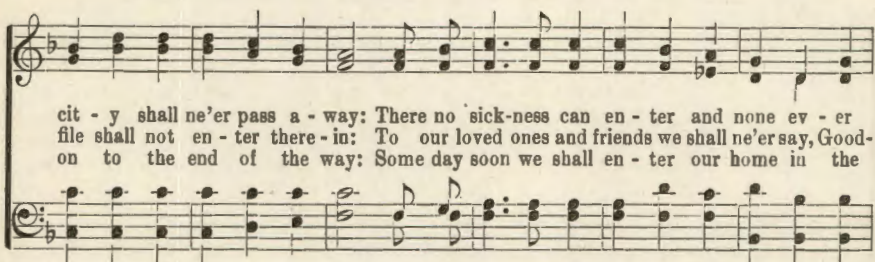
## In That Beautiful City On High

E. L.

EARL LaFORGE

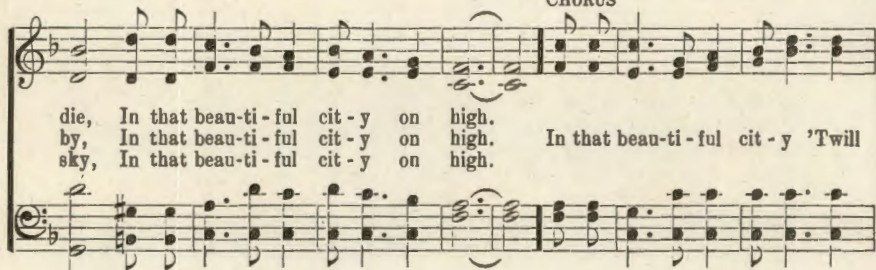


1. We are told of a cit - y of un - end - ing day, And that beau - ti - ful  
 2. In that cit - y there'll nev - er be sor - row or sin, For the things that de -  
 3. May we faith - ful and true be to Je - sus each day; Let us keep press - ing

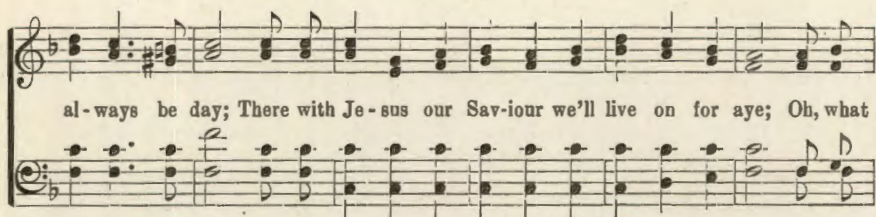


cit - y shall ne'er pass a - way: There no sick - ness can en - ter and none ev - er  
 file shall not en - ter there - in: To our loved ones and friends we shall ne'er say, Good -  
 on to the end of the way: Some day soon we shall en - ter our home in the

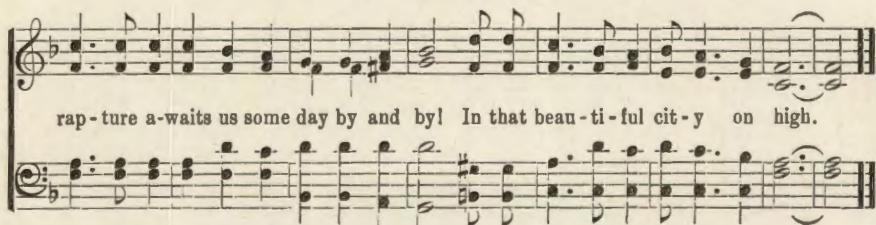
## CHORUS



die, In that beau - ti - ful cit - y on high.  
 by, In that beau - ti - ful cit - y on high. In that beau - ti - ful cit - y 'Twill  
 sky, In that beau - ti - ful cit - y on high.



al - ways be day; There with Je - sus our Sav - iour we'll live on for aye; Oh, what

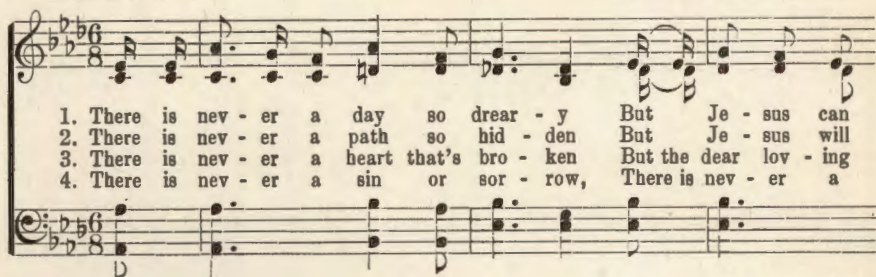


rap - ture a - waits us some day by and by! In that beau - ti - ful cit - y on high.

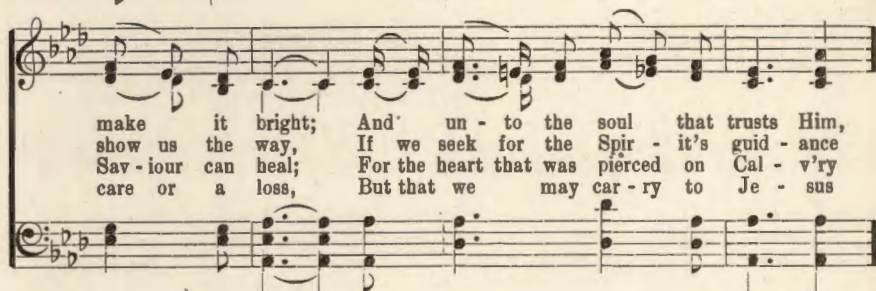
## A Present Help

Adapted by D. L. I.

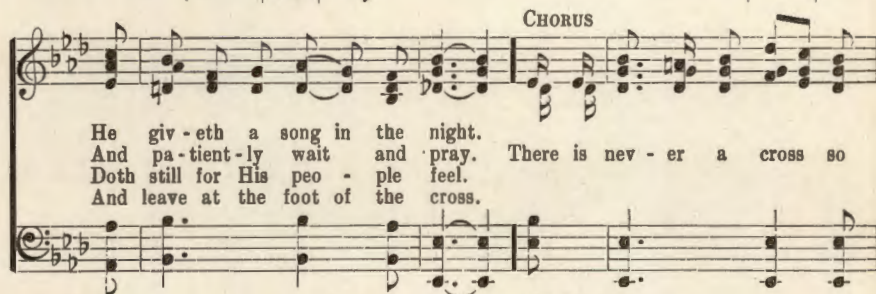
DAVID LIVINGSTONE IVES



1. There is nev - er a day so drear - y But Je - sus can  
 2. There is nev - er a path so hid - den But Je - sus will  
 3. There is nev - er a heart that's bro - ken But the dear lov - ing  
 4. There is nev - er a sin or sor - row, There is nev - er a



make it bright; And un - to the soul that trusts Him,  
 show us the way, If we seek for the Spir - it's guid - ance  
 Sav - iour can heal; For the heart that was pierced on Cal - v'ry  
 care or a loss, But that we may car - ry to Je - sus

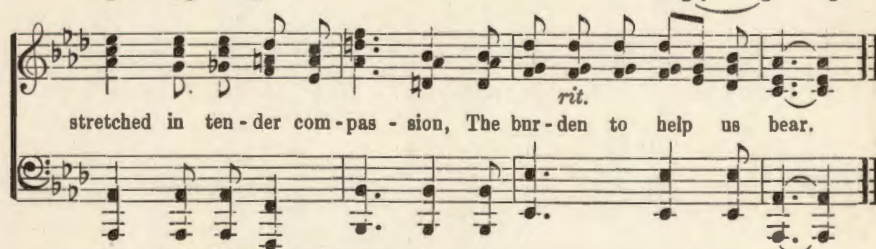


CHORUS

He giv - eth a song in the night.  
 And pa - tient - ly wait and pray. There is nev - er a cross so  
 Doth still for His peo - ple feel.  
 And leave at the foot of the cross.



heav - y, But the nail - scarred hands are there, Out -



stretched in ten - der com - pas - sion, The bur - den to help us bear.

## God's Wondrous Works

Dedicated to my friend, Prof. James Ambrose Shook, A. M.

W. F. P.

WARD F. PRINTZ

SOLO OR DUET *Slowly*

1. The world's ac-quir-ing, these lat-ter days, . . . More im-proved meth-ods and mod-ern  
 2. We see God's hand wher-e'er we go, . . . On moun-tain-top, or val-ley  
 3. Be-hold the lil-y, so pure and white, . . . The star-ry heav-ens, the bright moon-  
 4. The fra-grant flow-ers, so fresh and sweet, . . . The win-ter's cold, the sum-mer's  
 1. these latter days,

ways; . . . Tho' they're the pro-duct of man's great mind, . . . Re-mem-ber  
 low; . . . No mat-ter where on earth we be, . . . God's might-y  
 light, . . . The man-y won-ders on land and sea, . . . Show just how  
 heat, . . . The won-drous beau-ties of our fair land, . . . Re-veal the  
 and modern ways,

CHORUS *Very slow, with feeling & expression*

this! tho' you'll al-ways find: . . . It takes God's sun-shine to rip-en grain, . . .  
 hand-work we al-ways see. . . . to ripen grain,  
 won-der-ful God can be. . . .  
 touch of God's might-y hand. . . .  
 you'll always find,

It takes God's storm-clouds to bring the rain, . . . It takes God's rain-bow to bring forth  
 to bring the rain,

## God's Wondrous Works

col-ors, That gleam so bright o'er His vast domain. . . . It takes God's song-birds for melo-  
His vast domain.

dy, . . . . God's might-y riv-ers to fill the sea, . . . . And for a sin-ner  
for mel-o-dy, to fill the sea,

to get sal - va - tion, It takes Christ's blood that flowed on Cal - va - ry. . . . .  
on Cal-va-ry.

*rit.* *with great emphasis* *ff rit.* *rit.* *f* *p*

76

## Name of Names

JOHN R. CLEMENTS

GEO. C. STEBBINS

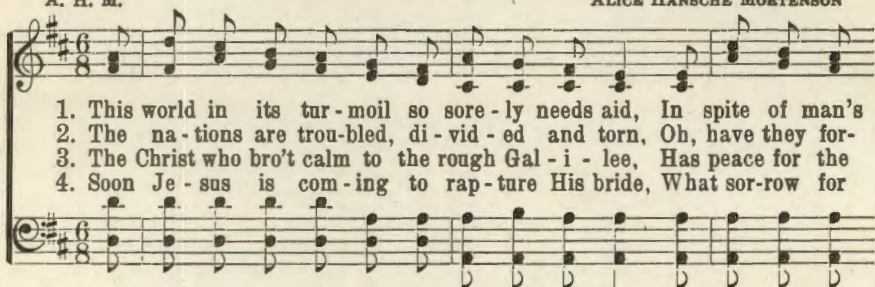
1. Name of names, so sweet its sound; Name of names the world a-round;  
2. Son of God, He came to save; Can-cled death, out-rode the grave;  
3. On a cru-el cross He died; Nail-pierced hands, and wound-ed side;  
4. Now He walks and talks with me; Sweet com-mun-ion here have we;  
5. Some day, when no one may tell, Shouts thro' all the heav'n's will swell;

Pre-cious, price-less, I have found, Je-sus! Je-sus! Je-sus!  
Ful-ly, glad-ly life He gave; Je-sus! Je-sus! Je-sus!  
Cal-v'ry's stream a cleans-ing tide, Je-sus! Je-sus! Je-sus!  
He has made sal-va-tion free, Je-sus! Je-sus! Je-sus!  
"Je-sus comes; He comes! 'tis well!" Je-sus! Je-sus! Je-sus!

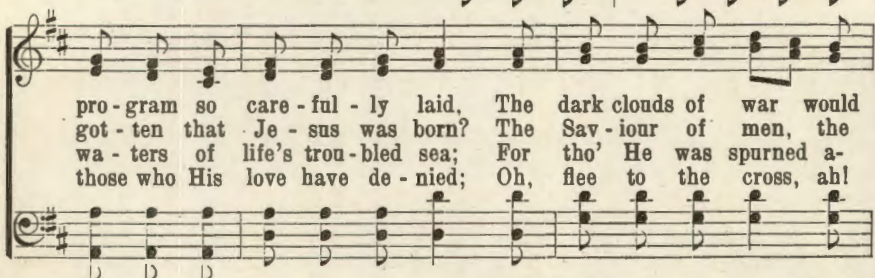
## Why Not Try God?

A. H. M.

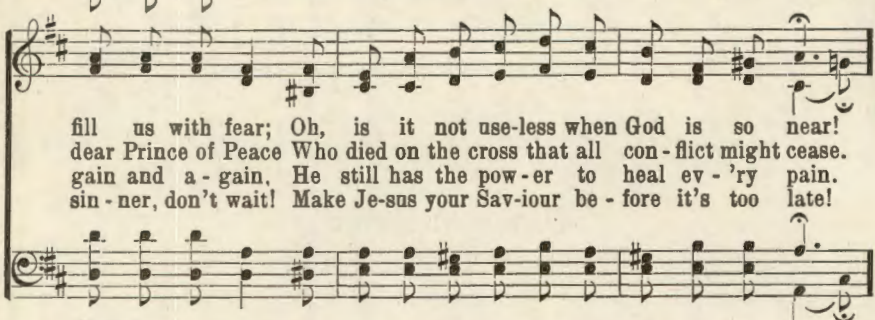
ALICE HANSCHÉ MORTENSON



1. This world in its tur-moil so sore-ly needs aid, In spite of man's  
 2. The na-tions are trou-bled, di-vid-ed and torn, Oh, have they for-  
 3. The Christ who bro't calm to the rough Gal-i-lee, Has peace for the  
 4. Soon Je-sus is com-ing to rap-ture His bride, What sor-row for

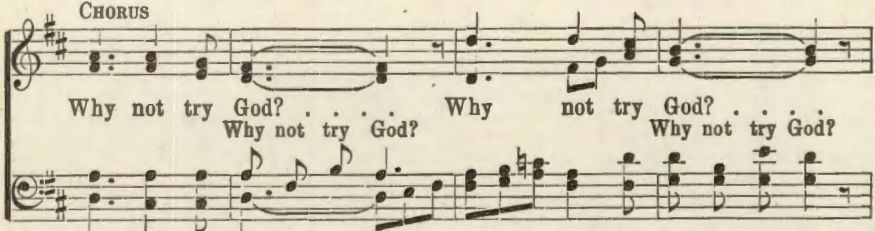


pro-gram so care-ful-ly laid, The dark clouds of war would  
 got-ten that Je-sus was born? The Sav-iour of men, the  
 wa-ters of life's trou-bled sea; For tho' He was spurned a-  
 those who His love have de-nied; Oh, flee to the cross, ah!

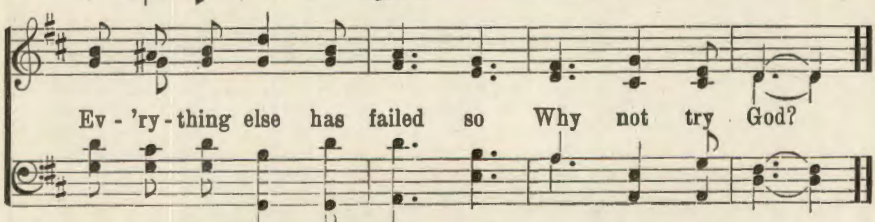


fill us with fear; Oh, is it not use-less when God is so near!  
 dear Prince of Peace Who died on the cross that all con-flict might cease.  
 gain and a-gain, He still has the pow-er to heal ev-'ry pain.  
 sin-ner, don't wait! Make Je-sus your Sav-iour be-fore it's too late!

## CHORUS



Why not try God? . . . Why not try God? . . . Why not try God?  
 Why not try God? . . . Why not try God? . . . Why not try God?



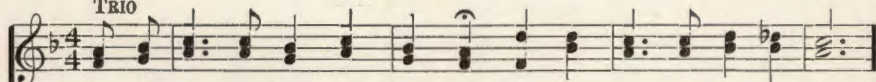
Ev-'ry-thing else has failed so Why not try God?

## O, He Satisfies

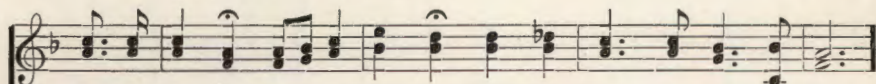
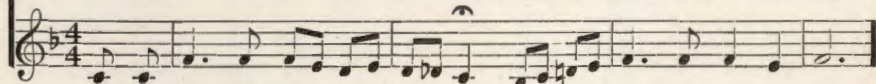
A. H. M.

ALICE HANSCH MORTENSON

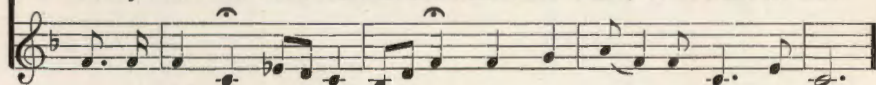
## TRIO



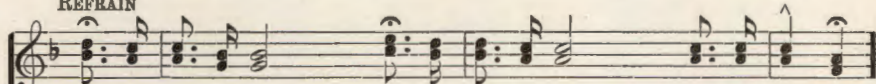
1. I was sad and dis - con - tent - ed, Wea - ry of the paths of sin;
2. Tho' some-times I cross the val - ley, I have found the Lil - y there,
3. He's my sat - is - fy - ing por - tion, He's my shield and for - tress, too;



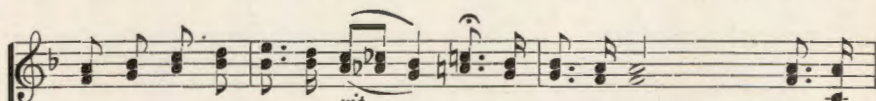
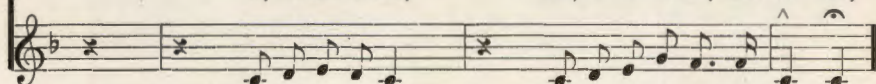
But blest Je - sus came to save me, Now I'm sat - is - fied with Him.  
 Bright - er than the pur - est dew - drop, Than the Morn - ing Star more fair.  
 Ah, my heart has found con - tent - ment Since He came, this Friend so true.



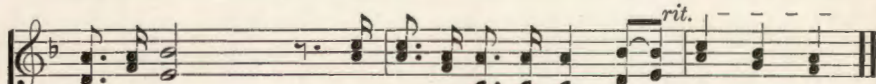
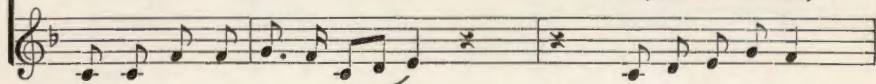
## REFRAIN



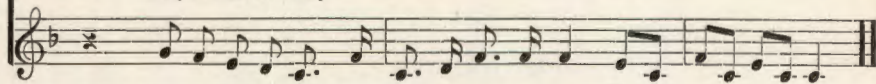
O, He sat - is - fies, Yes, He sat - is - fies, This blest Je - sus,  
 O, He sat - is - fies, Yes, He sat - is - fies, This Je - sus,



Who can ev - 'ry joy im - part: O, He sat - is - fies, Yes, He  
 O, He sat - is - fies,



sat - is - fies, He sat - is - fies each long - ing of my heart.  
 Yes, He sat - is - fies,



## At the Foot of the Cross

H. E. F.

*Useful as Solo, Duet, Trio, or Quartet*

HELEN E. FROMM

1. At the foot of the cross there were faith-ful ones, Such as Ma-ry, in  
 2. There were cru-el men too at the cross that day, For they hung Him on  
 3. At the foot of the cross will you bow to-day? Leave your bur-den of

sor-row and tears; She knelt in deep an-guish, be-hold-ing her Lord,  
 that curs-ed tree; They mocked at Him there, as He suf-fered and died,  
 sin with Him there; With ten-der com-pas-sion He'll wel-come you home,

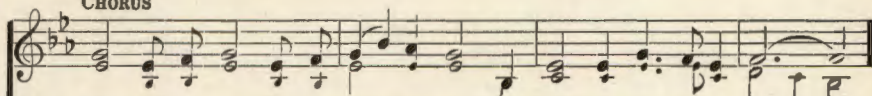
Bleeding and suff'ring, 'midst cruel men's jeers. Then she heard as He cried, "It is  
 Nothing but hate in their hearts there could be. There were others who came just to  
 All of His glo-ries with you He will share. Will you has-ten and fol-low this

fin-ished, Lord," And gross darkness was o-ver them all; For Je-sus the  
 see the things That had happened to Him that dark day; They turned from the  
 Sav-iour kind? For He waits glorious things to be-stow; Oh, turn not a-

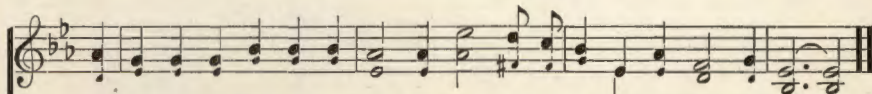
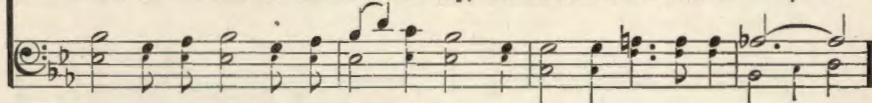
Light of the world was gone—He died for all men since the fall (the fall).  
 Sav-iour with hearts so cold, Went on in their own sin-ful way (the way).  
 way from His ten-der love, If joy, peace and life you would know (would know).

## At the Foot of the Cross

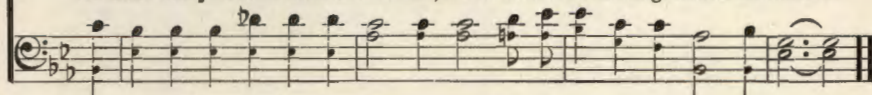
### CHORUS



Kneel at the foot of the cross to-day, Be-hold such won-der-ful love; . . .



In faith will you take Him as Saviour, Lord? Claim His blessings from heav'n above.



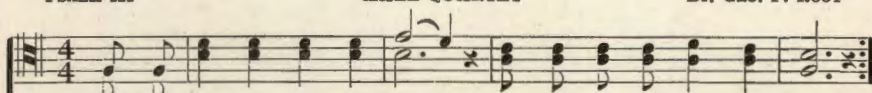
80

## To the Hills

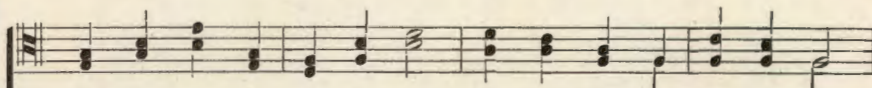
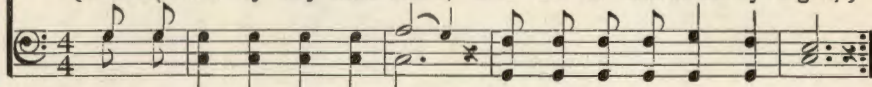
PSALM 121

MALE QUARTET

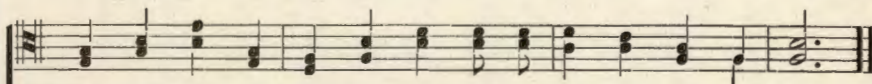
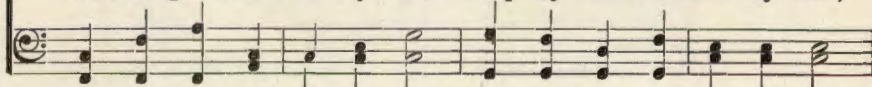
Dr. Geo. F. Root



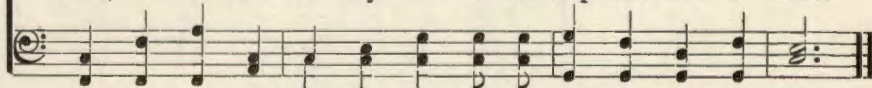
1. { To the hills I lift mine eyes, Whence my hopes of help a - rise; }  
 { From the Lord comes all my aid, Who the earth and heav'n hath made. }
2. { God thy keep-er still shall stand As a shade on thy right hand; }  
 { Nei-ther sun by day shall smite, Nor the si-lent moon by night; }



He will ev - er be thy guide, And thy foot shall nev - er slide;  
 God shall guard from ev - 'ry ill, Keep thy soul in safe - ty still;



God, His Is - ra - el that keeps, Nev-er slum - bers, nev - er sleeps.  
 Both, with-out and in thy door He will keep thee ev - er - more.



## Love, Wonderful Love

Affectionately dedicated to my daughter, Louise Marie Printz.

"Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends."

ST. JOHN 15: 13

W. F. P.

WARD F. PRINTZ

SOLO

*Andante*

INTRODUCTION

*mf*

1. Love, O what won-der-ful love, Pure, un-de-filed, . . .  
 2. Love, O what won-der-ful love, That made me whole, . . .  
 3. Love, O what won-der-ful love, Bound-less and free, . . .  
 4. Love, O what won-der-ful love, Love, so di-vine, . . .

(\*)

*mf*

(\*)Top notes of Piano Score may be used as Alto, singing one octave lower for Duet.

*p ritard.*

God's gift from heav-en a-bove, As a lit-tle babe and child. . . .  
 Christ the ful-fill-ment of love, Was the Lov-er of my soul. . . .  
 Love, O so might-y to save, It was love that lift-ed me. . . .  
 Love found its way from the cross, In-to this poor heart of mine. . . .

*ritard.*

*p dim.*

# Love, Wonderful Love

CHORUS *Slowly, with expression*

Love, O what won-der-ful love, . . . Love, sent from heav-en a-bove,

Love trod dark Geth-sem-a-ne, Love, cruel-ly nailed to a tree, . . .

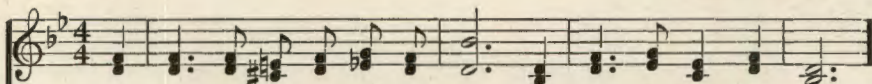
Love died on Mount Cal-va-ry, . . . Love set me free, . . .

Love, O what won-der-ful love, The love of Je-sus the Sav-iour for me. . .

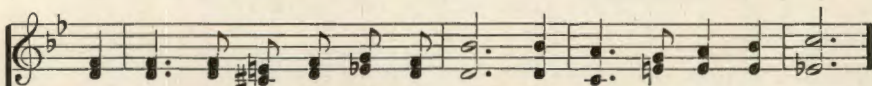
## My Guide Will Bring Me Home

G. O. W.

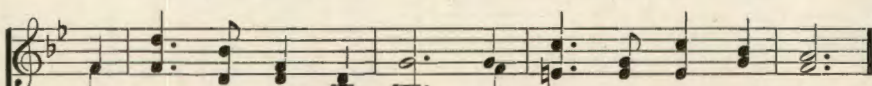
GEORGE O. WEBSTER



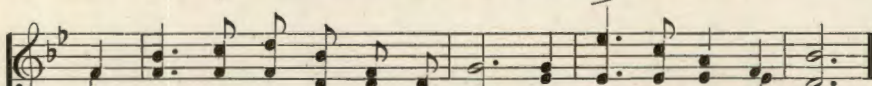
1. I wan - der in a wil - der - ness, Where oft my feet might stray;  
 2. The path may lead thro' deep - est night, Or, by some sun - lit way;  
 3. And when life's eve - ning shad - ows fall, And I shall seek my rest,



So man - y tan - gled paths are here, How can I keep the way?  
 It mat - ters not, for to my Guide The night is as the day;  
 I know that I shall hear His call Up - on my Home - land quest,

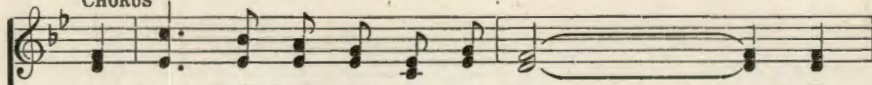


I have a Friend - ly Guide, And wher - so - e'er I roam  
 So what - so - e'er be - tide, And wher - so - e'er I roam,  
 And find those man - sions fair, From them no more to roam;



I keep me ev - er by His side; I know He'll bring me home.  
 I ful - ly trust my Friend - ly Guide; I'm sure He'll bring me home.  
 My Guide will sure - ly bring me there To my e - ter - nal home.

## CHORUS



I know He'll bring me to my home, home, my heav'n - ly home, I

## My Guide Will Bring Me Home

know He'll bring me to my home; What - e'er be-  
home, my heav'n-ly home;

tide, I trust my Guide, I trust my Guide, I know He'll bring me home. . .  
safe - ly home.

83

## Better Than Gold

D. L. I.

DAVID LIVINGSTONE IVES

Bet - ter than gold, yes, bet - ter than gold, Friend-ship with Je - sus is

bet - ter than gold; Earth with its treas-ures will van - ish a - way;

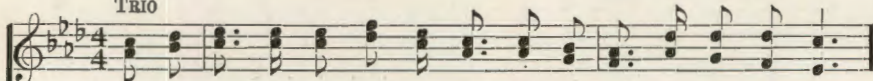
Christ is un - fail - ing, His love is for aye.  
Sua

# 84 A Place in Heaven Has Been Reserved

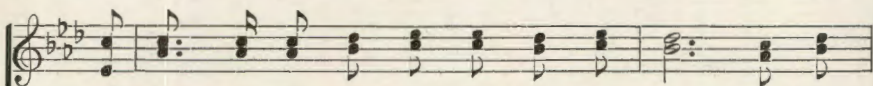
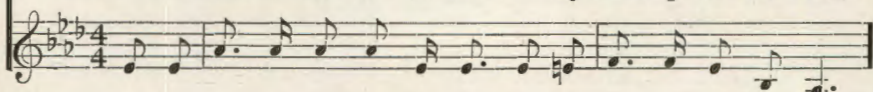
A. H. M.

ALICE HANSCH MORTENSON

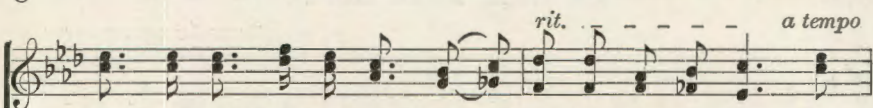
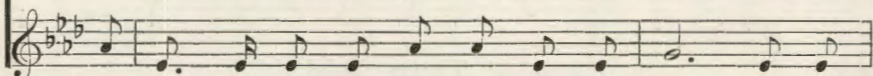
TRIO



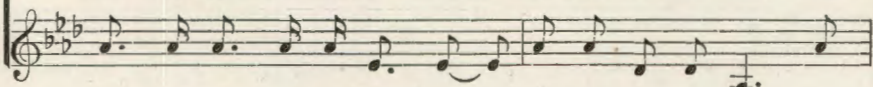
1. O, they tell me when you trav-el that it's wise to write a - head
2. When my jour-ney here is o - ver then I'll lay my bur-dens down;
3. O, I've made a res - er - va - tion for my home up in the skies,



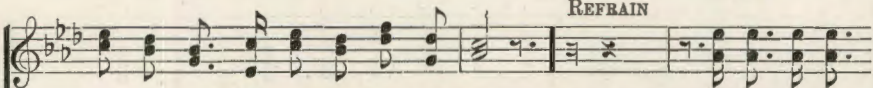
And make a res - er - va - tion for your room; So I've  
We'll need no ex - cess bag - gage o - ver there; And I  
I know that there will be a place for me, There be-



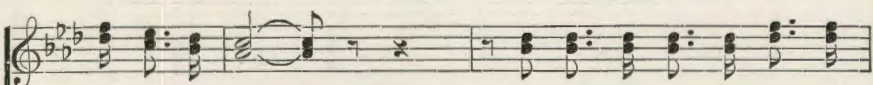
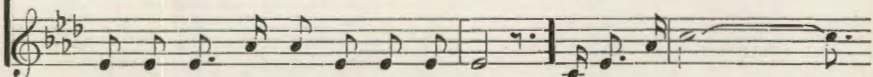
tel - e-graphed to heav-en, and I've had an an-swer back, A  
know my Lord will know me, for I'll wear my Wed-ding Gown; With-  
side the crys - tal riv - er where no one ev - er dies, And



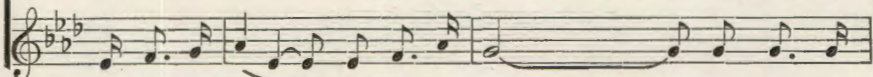
REFRAIN



place re-served, per-haps I'll go there soon. A place in heav'n  
out it I could nev-er en-ter there!  
I can wor-ship Him e - ter - nal - ly! A place in heav'n . . . . .



has been re - served, A man-sion fine I don't de-  
A man-sion fine . . . . . I don't de-



## A Place in Heaven Has Been Reserved

serve, . . . . Some hum-ble spot . . . . would suit me well,  
 serve, I don't de-serve, Some hum-ble spot would suit me well,

*rit.*

But this I know, . . . . with Him I'll dwell, with Him I'll dwell.  
 But this I know,

*rit.*

85

## Redemption

CLAUD MCCALLUM

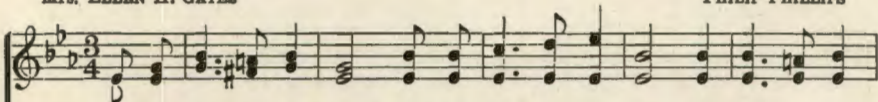
ERWIN W. MUEHLEBRUCH

1. Thon God of pow'r and maj - es - ty, Great Sov'-reign of the worlds un-known;  
 2. Sweet mu-sic of each roll-ingsphere, And rush of com-ets thro' the sky,  
 3. Arch-an-gels wait at Thy com-mand, Vast hosts of an-gels view Thy face;  
 4. Great God of pow'r and match-less love, We praise Thee for re-demp-tion's plan:

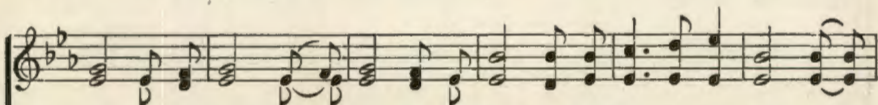
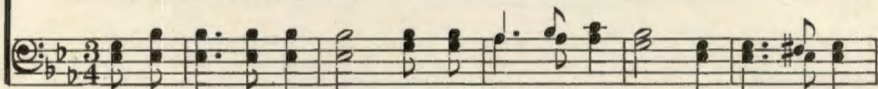
O what is man, to think that he May come be-fore Thy state-ly throne?  
 Is heard by Thee; and yet Thine ear Re-sponds to hear the hu-man cry.  
 Yet here be-fore Thy throne we stand, Sup-pli-ants at the throne of grace.  
 That Christ came from the courts above, And God's ap-proached by mor-tal man.

Mrs. ELLEN H. GATES

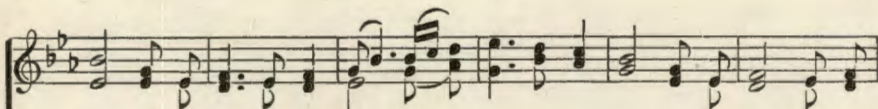
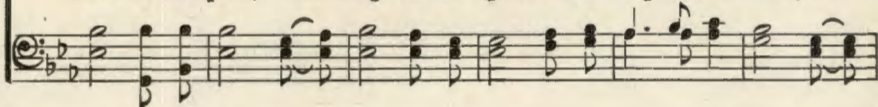
PHILIP PHILLIPS



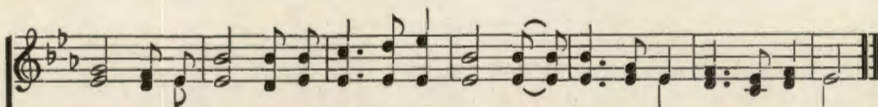
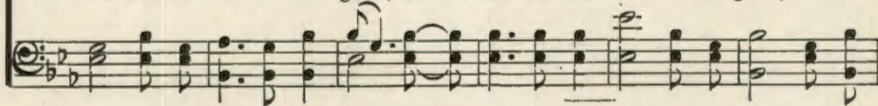
1. I will sing you a song of that beau-ti - ful land, The far a-way
2. Oh, that home of the soul in my vi-sions and dreams, Its bright, jas-per
3. That un-change-a-ble home is for you and for me, Where Je-sus of
4. Oh, how sweet it will be in that beau-ti - ful land, So free from all



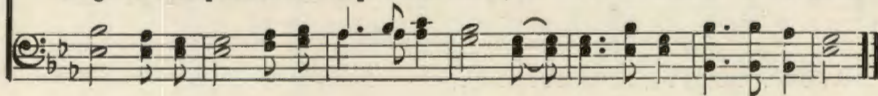
home of the soul, Where no storms ever beat on the glittering strand, While the walls I can see; Till I fan - cy but thin - ly the vail in - ter-venes Be - Naz - a-reth stands; The King of all king-doms for-ev - er is He, And He sor - row and pain, With songs on our lips and with harps in our hands, To



years of e - ter - ni - ty roll, While the years of e - ter - ni - ty roll; Where no tween the fair cit - y and me, Be - tween the fair cit - y and me; Till I holdeth our crowns in His hands, And He holdeth our crowns in His hands; The meet one an - oth - er a - gain, To meet one an - oth - er a - gain; With



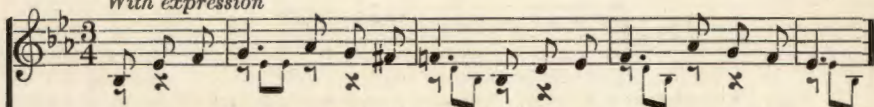
storms ev - er beat on the glittering strand, While the years of e - ter - ni - ty roll. fan - cy but thin - ly the vail in - ter-venes Be - tween the fair cit - y and me. King of all kingdoms for-ev - er is He, And He holdeth our crowns in His hands. songs on our lips and with harps in our hands, To meet one an - oth - er a - gain.



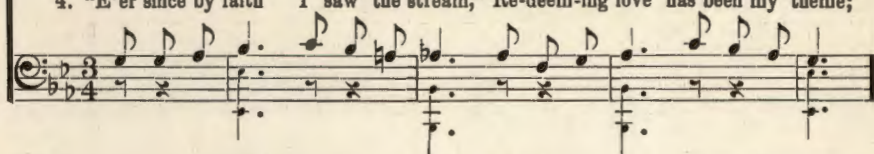
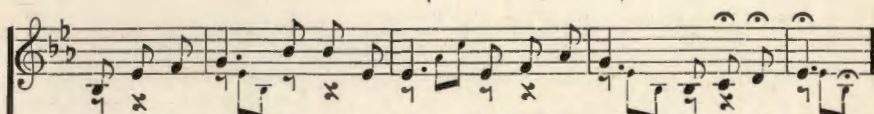
## The Crimson Stream

A. G. H.

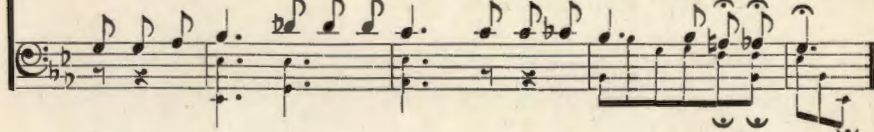
A. G. HORST

*With expression*


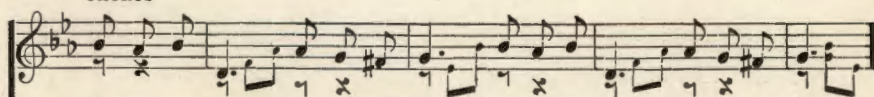
1. "There is a foun - tain filled with blood," A heal - ing stream, a cleans - ing flood;  
 2. "The dy - ing thief re - joiced to see" This fount to cleanse and set him free;  
 3. "Thou dy - ing Lamb, Thy pre - cious blood" Will ran - som all the Church of God;  
 4. "E'er since by faith I saw the stream," Re - deem - ing love has been my theme;

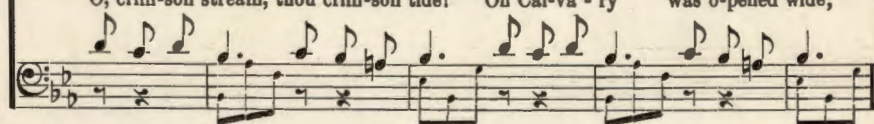
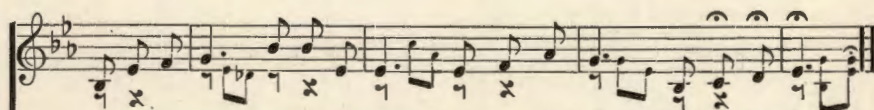
It free - ly flows for ev - 'ry soul Who trusts its pow'r to make him whole.  
 O won - drous pow'r, O won - drous flow, That wash - es whit - er than the snow.  
 The peace I have, the joy I know, Can on - ly come from Cal - v'ry's flow.  
 E - ter - nal joy, e - ter - nal day! For Je - sus washed my sins a - way.



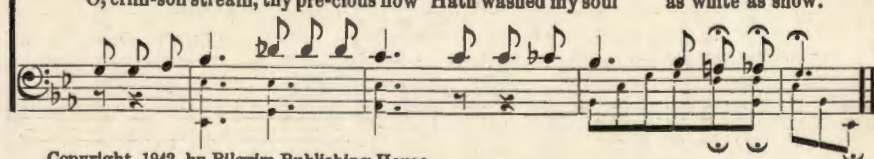
## CHORUS



O, crim - son stream, thou crim - son tide! On Cal - va - ry was o - pened wide;

O, crim - son stream, thy pre - cious flow Hath washed my soul as white as snow.



## The Sheep That Strayed

R. W. IVES

Tune: "ANNIE LAURIE"

1. A way-ward sheep went straying, From safe-ty far a - way; O-ver meadow, moor, and  
 2. Night spread a-broad its man-tle, So drear-y, dark, and cold; And prowling wild beast  
 3. From tan-gled thorns He frees it, And lifts it to His breast, And ten-der-ly He  
 4. The Shep-herd is King Je - sus, And I the one who strayed; He bore my grief and

mou-n-tain, Where man-y dan-gers lay: Where man-y dan-gers lay, But ev - er  
 frightened The wan-d'r-er from the fold: The wan-d'r-er from the fold Could nei-ther  
 bears it Back to the fold to rest: Back to the fold to rest, With songs of  
 sor - rows, My sins were on Him laid: My sins were on Him laid: The Lamb of

on its track The best of Shep-herds fol-lowed, To save, and bring it back.  
 hide or fly, But He who still was seek-ing Had heard its fee - ble cry.  
 joy pro-found, Ex-claim-ing in His rap-ture, "Re - joice, the lost is found!"  
 God is He: And now I love and serve Him Who gave His life for me.

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## Saved By Grace

R. W. IVES

Saved by grace, Won-der-ful grace, This is my sto-ry, to God be the glo-ry;

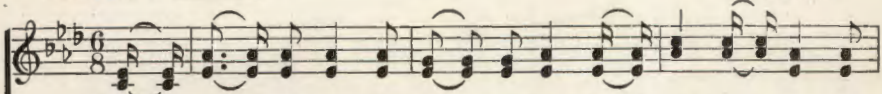
Joy is mine, Peace so sub-lime, I am vic-to-rious, thro' won-der-ful grace.

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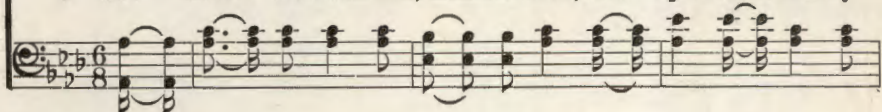
## The Ninety and Nine

ELIZABETH C. CLEPHANE

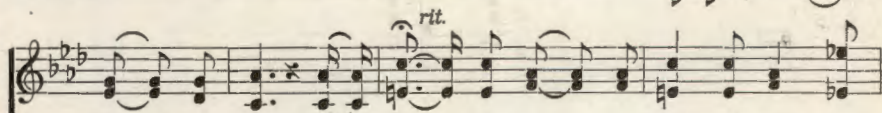
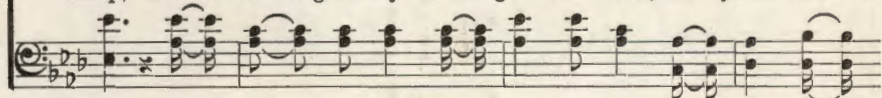
IRA D. SANKEY



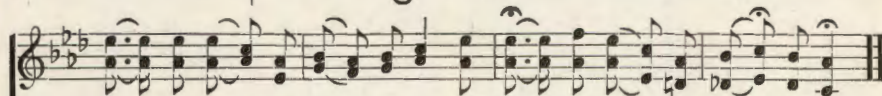
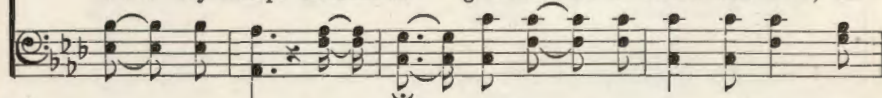
1. There were ninety and nine that safe - ly lay In the shel - ter of the
2. "Lord, Thou hast here Thy ninety and nine; Are they not e-nough for
3. But none of the ran-somed ev - er knew How deep were the wa-ters
4. "Lord, whence are those blood-drops all the way That mark out the moun-tain's
5. But all thro' the mountains, thun-der-riven, And up from the rock - y



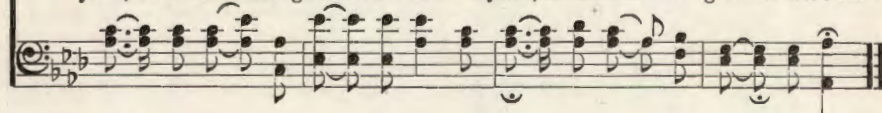
fold, But one was out on the hills a - way, Far - off from the  
Thee?" But the Shep - herd made answer: "This of Mine Has wan-dered a-  
crossed; Nor how dark was the night that the Lord passed thro' Ere He found His  
track?" "They were shed for one who had gone a - stray Ere the Shepherd could  
steep, There a-rose a glad cry to the gate of heaven, "Re - joice! I have



gates of gold— A - way on the moun - tains wild and bare, A -  
way from Me; And al-though the road be rough and steep, I  
sheep that was lost. Out in the des - ert He heard its cry—  
bring him back." "Lord, whence are Thy hands so rent and torn?" "They're  
found My sheep!" And the an - gels ech - oed a - round the throne, "Re -



way from the ten-der Shepherd's care, A-way from the ten-der Shepherd's care.  
go to the des-ert to find My sheep, I go to the des-ert to find My sheep."  
Sick and helpless, and ready to die; Sick and helpless, and ready to die.  
pierced to - night by man-y a thorn; They're pierced to-night by man-y a thorn."  
joyce, for the Lord brings back His own! Rejoice, for the Lord brings back His own."



## Cheer Up and Be Glad

Jesus said: Be of good cheer; it is I: be not afraid.—MATT: 14: 27

W. F. P.

WARD F. PRINTZ

*Brightly, but not too fast*

1. In these dark days of dis-tress and fear, Man-y are lone and sad,  
 2. Here in this world there is want and woe, And many hearts are sad;  
 3. When you are burdened and can - not pray, When you are feel-ing sad,  
 4. Lean, troubled soul, on the Sav-iour's breast, Cheer up and don't be sad;

But there is One who is al - ways, near; Cheer up and be glad.  
 I know of One to whom you may go, He will make you glad.  
 Here is a mes-sage for you to - day, Cheer up and be glad.  
 There you'll find comfort and peace and rest; Cheer up and be glad.

## CHORUS

Nev - er be sad, Al-ways be glad, Keep looking up to the sky; . .

Clouds may obscure, But just en-dure, Je-sus still lives on high. . . .

## Cheer Up and Be Glad

When troubles come, O do not de-spair, Keep looking "up", for the Saviour is

there, And He'll turn ev'ry cloud to sun - shine, So cheer up, cheer up; be glad.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. The voice part is in a single melodic line with lyrics. The piano accompaniment consists of a right-hand part with chords and a left-hand part with a simple bass line. The key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and the time signature is 4/4. The piece ends with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

92

## Perfect Trust

NELL E. MAYS

BEN. A. BAUR

*Slowly, with feeling*

1. Storm - tost, wind - blown, Some - where at sea;  
 2. Waves roar— come near And break on high;  
 3. I know there must Come qui - et days;

Chart lost, sight gone, But safe in Thee!  
 No fear, I gone, For Thou art nigh.  
 And so I trust And dare to praise.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. The voice part is in a single melodic line with lyrics. The piano accompaniment consists of a right-hand part with chords and a left-hand part with a simple bass line. The key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and the time signature is 6/8. The piece ends with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

# INDEX

Above All Else .....	54	My Guide Will Bring Me Home .....	82
A Place in Heaven Has Been Reserved .....	84	My Mother's Prayer .....	70
A Present Help .....	74	Nail-Pierced Hands .....	13
Are You Drifting? .....	69	Name of Names .....	76
Are You Living in the Center of God's Will .....	18	Never to Leave My Lord .....	6
A Sinner Like Me .....	46	Oh, What a Friend! .....	68
At the Foot of the Cross .....	79	O, He Satisfies .....	78
A Wonderful Friend Is Jesus .....	56	O, What Will You Do Without Jesus? .....	39
Better Than Gold .....	83	Over the Dead-Line .....	12
Be Wise and Harmless .....	41	Peace Forever .....	14
Cheer Up and Be Glad .....	91	Peace! It Is I! .....	33
Commissioned .....	16	Perfect Trust .....	92
Echoes of Calvary .....	27	Praise His Name .....	23
Eternal Day of Peace .....	35	Redemption .....	85
Eternal Hope .....	preface page	Saved By Grace .....	89
Eternity's Night .....	34	Shall I Be Saved Tonight? .....	4
Glory, Glory to the Lamb! .....	51	Since I Left the Old Way .....	2
God's Way Is the Best Way .....	57	Sing Along the Way .....	66
God's Wondrous Works .....	75	Sing of His Mercy .....	5
He Is My Saviour .....	50	Some of These Days .....	11
He Loved Me So .....	24	Standing in the Need of Prayer .....	20
He Satisfies My Soul .....	15	Step Over the Line .....	25
He's Real to Me .....	19	That Beautiful Home .....	40
Ho! Ho! Every One That Thirsteth! .....	53	That's Why God's Not Blessing You .....	26
Home of the Soul .....	86	The Crimson Stream .....	87
Hope Thou In God .....	8	The Dream of My Heart Has Come True .....	60
How Can I Help Loving Jesus? .....	49	The Hand That Never Fails .....	67
If It Had Not Been for You .....	65	The Life Boat .....	32
I Have Found My Home .....	44	The Lord Is Near .....	48
I Have the Rose of Sharon Blooming in my Heart .....	63	The Man of Galilee .....	45
I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say .....	1	The Meeting By and By .....	62
I Know He Saves Me .....	7	The Ninety and Nine .....	90
I'll Go Through With Him .....	17	The "Old Constitution" .....	22
I Met the Christ .....	72	The Sheep That Strayed .....	88
In That Beautiful City On High .....	73	The Sweetest Name I Know .....	28
It Cleanses As Deep As the Stain .....	47	There Is Glory in Serving the King .....	71
It Works! .....	61	There Is No One Like Jesus .....	9
I Will Look Up! .....	31	Think of Love .....	37
Jesus Is Here and Calleth for Thee .....	58	Though Your Sins Be As Scarlet .....	42
Jesus Is Leading Me On .....	38	Thou Art the Way, the Truth, the Life .....	64
Jesus, I Will Go Through .....	43	To the Hills .....	80
Jesus Will Come .....	29	What Will the Record Be? .....	3
Joy in Sorrow .....	21	When the Light Broke Through .....	10
Life's Sunset .....	55	When You Failed God .....	30
Lost Through Eternity .....	52	Where Is My Wandering Boy Tonight? .....	36
Love, Wonderful Love .....	81	Why Not Try God? .....	77
		Wonderful Grace .....	59